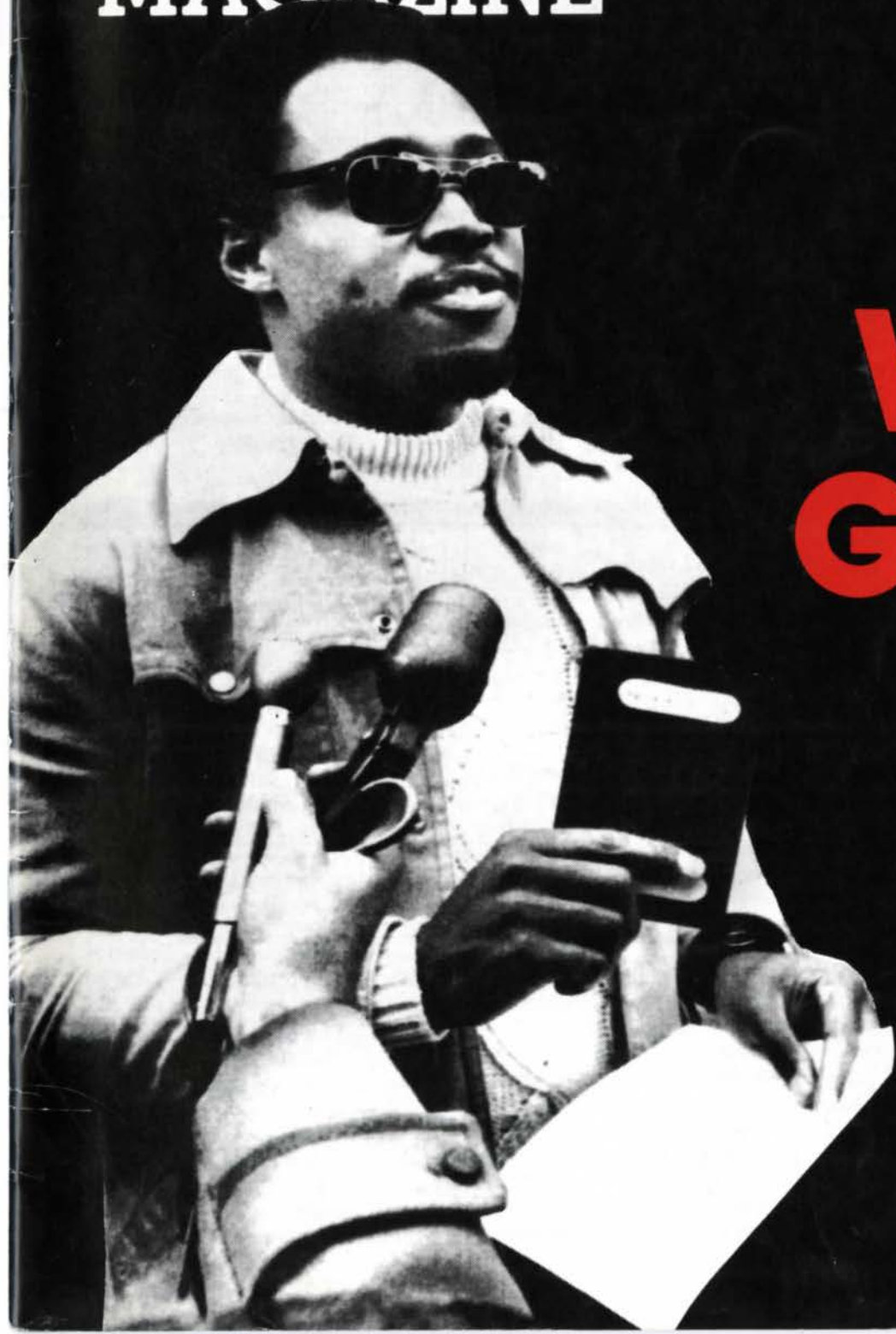


January February 1979

Vol. 2 no. 3

CONCORDIA UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

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Correspondence

A DOWN LETTER

First, please make note of my new above address. You may also want to note in your next alumni bulletin that I have moved to the San Francisco area where I am now a group controller with Intel Corporation.

Secondly, your comparison in Sept-Oct of class notes between Boston College and Loyola is grossly unfair. B.C. is alive, vibrant and well, very respected in the Boston community and amongst Catholic universities in the U.S.A. Loyola is dead — they lost their identity along the way — just like College Ste. Marie, another ex-Jesuit college in Montreal. Concordia is a poor fall back position to keep the English happy. But when the Jesuits gave up regrettably with Loyola, you have to expect what you see — evidenced by the lack of alumni interest. It is regretted but nevertheless true. History is by definition factual and rather permanent. Perhaps the future will see a new Loyola. There appears to be however little support for it. Personally I saw little wrong with the old Loyola of the late 1950's and early 1960's where everyone pretty well knew everyone, students and teachers alike. The alumni was quite strong back then as I recall.

Paul C. Vilandre, B. Comm. '63

Editor: Say what you like about the comparison — it made you write home. Now cheer up.

MARITIME NEWS

I recently received and enjoyed Concordia University Magazine, particularly the Loyola Notes on People section. I thought I might bring you up to date on my own activities, as I enjoyed reading about old classmates and friends.

In July (1978) I began year one of a surgery residency at Dalhousie University after an M.D. at Dal. I hope to read more of notes on people.

Ian Verryn-Stuart
B.A. '67 (Loyola)

THE CASE OF HENRY AND BERNIE

The unhappiness of Stephen H. Halperin (Correspondence November-

December) over not receiving a copy of the Concordia alumni magazine has prompted me to write.

The suggestion I submit to the mailing department is to check the addresses and send only one copy to each address. The case in point being that we have received four copies of this issue:

- (a) Carol Simand
- (b) Bernie Simand
- (c) Henry B. Simand*
- (d) Leila Dulaney Simand

Not only would alumni who have never received a copy get one, (Stephen H. Halperin may have one of ours) but think of the saving, not to mention helping the ecology.

Leila Dulaney Simand

* (b) Bernie Simand and (c) Henry B. Simand are the same person.

Editor: You're right. Either Bernie or Henry's got to go. The problem is the magazine depends on a master list and the computer has so far refused to compute the kind of mailing list we'd like and that you suggest. We anticipate considerable savings soon however. Please bear with us with us with us with us.

ROSEMARY'S FOUND

I am writing to you concerning Rosemary Arthur, listed on page 40 of the November-December 1978 issue of Concordia University Magazine.

Rosemary Arthur was the Assistant to the Dean of Graduate Studies of Sir George Williams University from 1970 until 1974. In 1974-75 she took a year's leave of absence from this position in order to enter a master's program at OISE in Toronto. In 1975 she decided to continue on at OISE in a doctoral program. She is now completing, or perhaps has recently completed her studies. She is a well known and popular lecturer in the Toronto-Hamilton area on matters relating to women and the family.

In closing I would like to say that I enjoy Concordia University Magazine very much. I receive at least six such magazines from the various universities that I have attended; and Concordia's is vastly superior to any other.

Stanley G. French
Dean of Graduate Studies

CONCORDIA UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

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The magazine aims to be topical in matters of general interest, drawing on university and alumni resources, and to keep the reader posted on developments in the alumni and education community. It undertakes to publish as much reader-written material as possible, within limits of space and taste. Unless otherwise noted, opinions expressed in the magazine do not reflect the official view of the alumni associations or the university. Joel McCormick, editor

Items of Interest

FROM THE MOST RELIABLE INTELLIGENCE



Ministrations

Referendum, Referendi

Intergovernmental Affairs Minister Claude Morin concluded the meeting with students went awry because of communications problems. He had come to say why he couldn't say why he couldn't say when the referendum would be held and to answer questions about the referendum question, among other things. One begins to see the communications problem. There'd be too much confusion with the federal vote around the corner to hold it presently, he said.

To one question about the meaning of sovereignty-association. Morin replied that some people mistake péquiste ambitions of a renewed confederation in which Canada and Quebec are equal partners in the march to destiny with the outright independence position of the old Rassemblement pour l'Indépendance Nationale.

Morin told his audience that the idea of association wasn't new. And even crusty feds like John Robarts and Jean-Luc Pepin had acknowledged Canada's two very distinct societies and their right of self determination. Mr. Trudeau admires the optimism of the Pepin-Robarts Commission but thinks some of the suggestions the task force

makes strictly for the oiseaux. The report has Morin chuckling like a cheshire cat, his grin stretching out to those trademark sideboards.

Morin introduced himself as "minister in charge of relations between Quebec and the rest of the world" and he certainly is a cut above your dimestore foreign ministers. He looks like he belongs in Disraeli's cabinet, and his wit and charm, displayed before blabbering catcallers in his Loyola audience, prove he can handle himself even in enemy country.

The minister assured his audience that the referendum question would be straightforward. "We're not going to be cute, clever or astute," Morin said, adding that it would be pointless to fool the public. The nature of the question would be the subject of intense public debate in the National Assembly and put to referendum sometime between the coming federal election and the next Quebec election. "Whatever the result of the referendum, there is something to build," he said. "If the answer is 'yes', we think we can manage and organize a new type of society in a new arrangement between Quebec and Ottawa. If the answer is 'no', no one should think that the problem is settled, as it being an easy way out of the problem."

* * *

What's your favourite referendum question? Here's one guaranteed to get positive feedback, as we say:

Do you want to be a shackled second rater [yes no] or

Do you want to be free to pursue life, health and happiness? [yes no]

Send your best referendum questions to C.U. Mag, care of Information Office, Concordia University, 1455 de Maisonneuve West, Montreal. Best three — those guaranteed to get a yes vote — win \$10 bookvouchers redeemable at C.U. bookstores.



Hans Widmer



Education Notes

McCordia U?

Imagine Concordians lunching and partying regularly at the McGill Faculty Club. Or becoming regulars at the McGill library?

A ministry of education planning document has called for a realignment of university resources on regional and linguistic lines, suggesting university needs be assessed not individually but by groups of institutions. According to the plan, Concordia's and McGill's needs would be looked at together, so that surplus resources of one could be shared with the other short on resources.

Guess which one of the two is short on resources? Have them fix my table for 1:30, would you Charles?

But Concordia officials don't like the scheme, in fact. Said one: "(There) appear to be new roadblocks in the path of construction of a new library facility downtown." The other aspect of the plan that hurts is the call to exclude part-time students from calculations of library and other resource requirements. A depressing turn of events for university Rector John O'Brien, who battled for years to get government financing for part-time students.

The Council of Universities, which has an advisory relationship with the minister of education, calls the report disturbing and suggests the report threatens the development of English universities in Montreal. "Allowable space in the English sector would be frozen at its present level because of surplus space that would be made available through application of new space norms and a projected decrease in enrolment between now and 1996."

By then, says the government, McGill will have 25 percent more space than it needs and Concordia will be short by 20 percent. Concordia and McGill are expected to get together, regardless of the feasibility of the approach, the council says unhappily. In addition "the department's approach means there can be no direct relations between French and English universities insofar as real estate is concerned." The council challenges the idea of one institution depending on the generosity of another in resource planning.

The council has asked universities to assess their future places in the system and English universities particularly to describe their relationships with one another.

Aviation news

Uncrossing Signals

A team of Concordia electrical engineers and students has come up with a quick and easy method to make sure communications gear on airplanes does its job. The bugbear till now has been something called electromagnetic incompatibility: the blocking or distortion of aircraft signals caused by poorly positioned antennae interfering with each other. As it stands, to determine the best placements for an airplane's many receivers and transmitters analysts must spend days processing computer cards and days more analysing computer output.

What prof. Stan Kubina and his colleagues have come up with is a kind of computerized drawing board that cuts processing and analysis to half a day. By using a video terminal an analyst can see a simplified drawing of an aircraft and its antennae from a variety of views and angles. He can suggest new positions for antennae to the computer and instantly get feedback on his ideas. Says Kubina of the program, "It transforms a tedious task into a fascinating bit of analysis."

The engineers are working under a \$69,000 research contract for federal supply and services with support from national defense. Delivery is slated a few months hence and judging from the volume of Canadian and U.S. inquiries, the Concordia program should find wide application in a variety of aircraft and spacecraft.

Prison Classes

No calculators please

Some of the students are convicted murderers. Others are up for armed robbery, assault & battery. They go by names like "The Terminator" and you'd think a volunteer teacher like sociologist Nellie Sharpe would be nervous walking through the gates at Archambault Maximum security penitentiary on the regular visits she makes to teach introductory sociology to inmates there.

In fact that's a problem for organizers in Continuing Education and the Centre for Mature Students which coordinates the programs: raising volunteers to carry the program out. "I never wanted to get involved," remembers Sharpe, "It just happened. It fell into my lap and I didn't refuse it."

Taking up the challenge meant more than introductory sociology. Students ask her to try to secure prison transfers and listen to personal outpourings. "I tell them gently but firmly I'm their teacher," she says, "and they're my students but I try to steer them to the right people to get their other problems solved."

Study aids such as calculators are frowned on apparently because they can be dismantled and their components used to make bombs. One Archambault student says inmates look forward to the courses because they present opportunities for inmates to discuss topics they wouldn't otherwise get to. "They don't talk so much about hold-ups and things they got away with," he says.

The program started after inmates urged prison officials to take up Dawson College's original offer to help set up creative writing courses. Word spread to Concordia and now courses include literature, sociology, anthropology, accounting and others.

Fun & Frolics

Hockey, Love & Blood

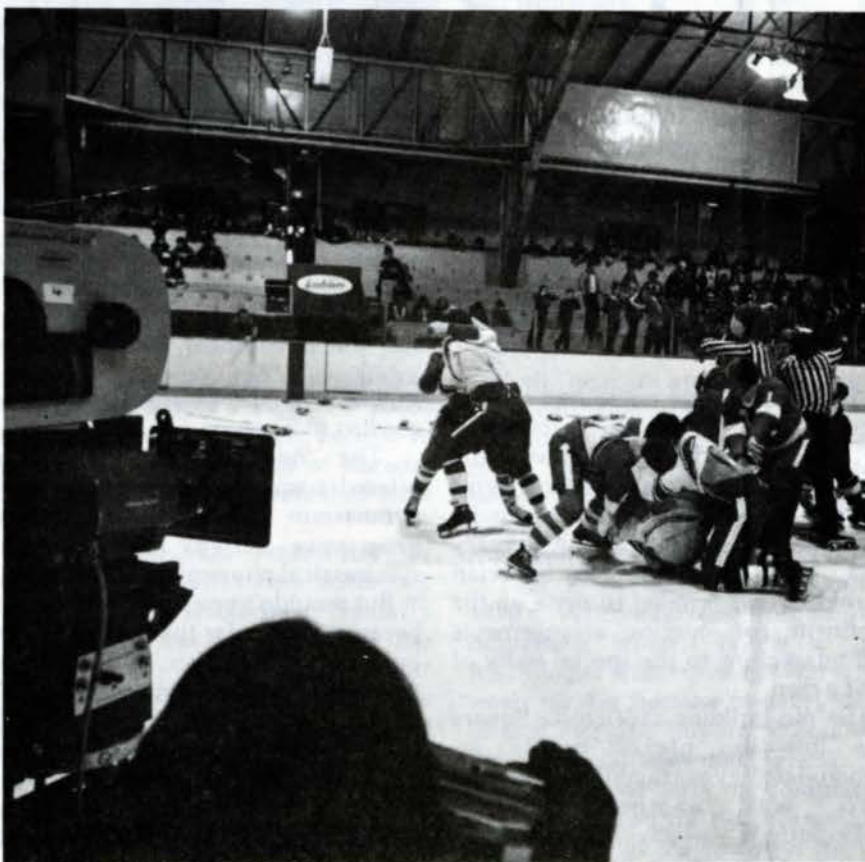
No wonder the Redmen appear to be playing such sharp hockey. Under the red and white jerseys are Concordia Stingers. Film-maker Larry Kent and crew were at Concordia's westend athletics complex filming "Yesterday", a Cinepix effort about an American student at McGill where hockey, notwithstanding the noisy background of the '60s and anti-war protest, occupies much of his time.

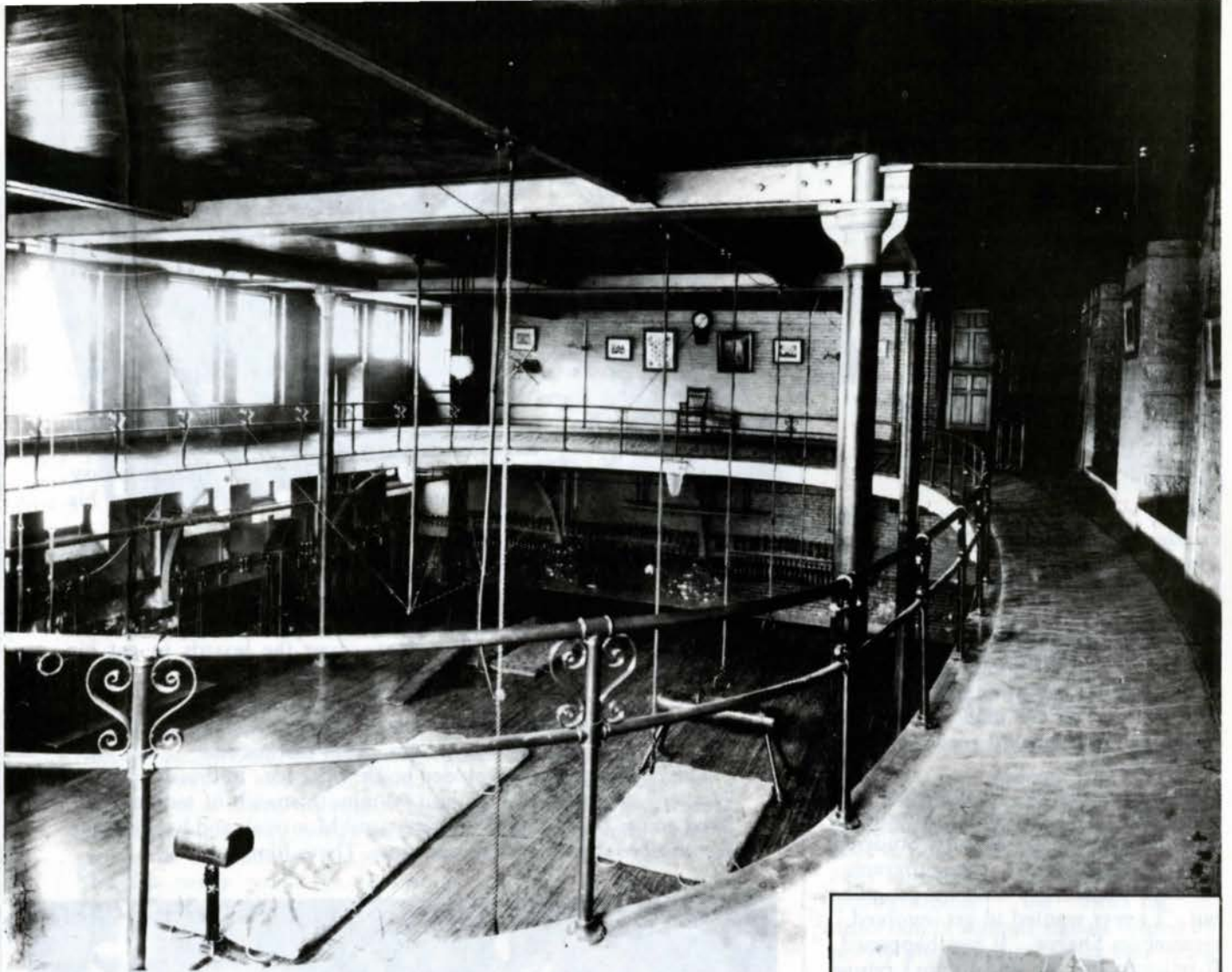
Despite the McGill setting for the story, many sequences are being shot at Loyola.

Back to hockey. The Redmen are in battle with the Université de Montréal squad. A fight starts. Our hero, angry over the fact that a fan threw something at him, leaps over the boards to get his comeuppance.

But as reported in the university's *Thursday Report*: "Love triumphs as he ends up in the lap of a French Canadian girl with whom he subsequently falls in love." Very fast paced.

The Loyola campus provided bright filler for "In Praise of Older Women", an otherwise painful 90-minute stretch of tedium scattered across bedrooms in Budapest and Montreal, and has been the site of other shootings in recent years. That's *filmshootings*.





Notman Archives

March of Time

A Class Gym

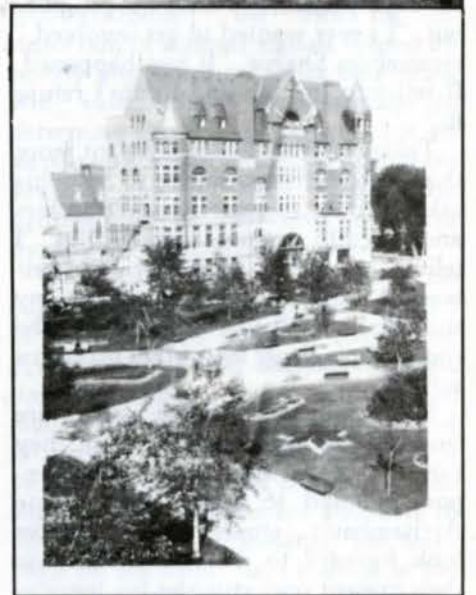
While Sir George never had serious sports facilities in its history, its parent the YMCA could boast of having the biggest and best of the only three gyms in Montreal when it moved into its Dominion Square quarters in January 1892. They were, wrote Y historian Harold Cross, "second to none on the continent for interior arrangements and adaptation to the special work of young men."

The old building at Victoria Square was just too packed up to accommodate gym facilities. Besides, there was another problem. "Associations which owned gymnasiums at the time were unable to secure Christian directors to

superintend the physical work," according to Cross.

"The new physical department offered a scientific program of graded gymnasium classes which provided progressive activity and aimed at symmetrical physical development."

But wouldn't you know it? The place became so popular that two years after opening, the locker facilities were jammed and overcrowded. The building committee claimed it needed an enlarged gymnasium. That year, 1894, the Governor General and Lady Aberdeen watched what was billed as a unique gymnasium exhibition which included a demonstration of the new game of basketball (invented by



Montreal association member James Naismith while in Springfield, Mass.), dumb-bell drill, chest-weight drill and pyramids.

By 1912, the Drummond Street Building was ready and the Y moved again, leaving the old building for the wrecker's ball which went to work making room for the Sun Life Building.

The '70s: Fear, Misery & Despair

What a decade this is! Nothing but fear, misery, and gloom — as though the whole world were having its fortieth birthday. Fear, misery, gloom, have made us despair for the future and created a fad boom for the past, for Presley and *Grease* and malt shops. When popular culture does look at the future, as in *Star Wars*, it always seems to begin with the ashes of a civilization, a civilization much like ours.

Nor is it just in fantasy that the future looks grim. My favourite gun magazine, aimed at a readership of frustrated cowboys and redneck sheriffs, recently published an article for "serious survivalists", advising them to purchase military rifles capable of delivering consistent kills through body armour at ranges up to one thousand yards. You will need them, gentle reader, to protect your rural fortress against rampaging mobs which will pillage and burn everything in their paths when western civilization collapses. (I eagerly wait for a follow-up article with advice for rampagors rather than rampagees.)

Agreed, a magazine for the lunatic fringe isn't a reliable guide to the popular mood. But what of the market analyst who preaches the same message to the tens of thousands who subscribe to his news letters and taped recordings? No world currency, he says, will be worth anything. Banking stocks will be good only for starting fires in our caves, and government bonds only for wrapping fish — if there are any fish. His advice is to buy nothing but gold and a year's supply of food, and then to store it in your rural fortress against that day when rampaging mobs pillage and burn



everything in their paths as western civilization collapses.

No doubt about it: this is the decade of despair. But before you sell your house, your spouse, and your children to buy gold, a year's supply of food, and a military rifle, it might be wise to take a look at the moods of decades past and to see how accurate they were in forecasting the future.

Despite war and memories of depression, the '40's were optimistic years. Popular magazines regularly prophesied such goodies for everyman as private planes for commuting from rural suburbs. The planes were convertible into cars, of course, for the streets of plastic-domed cities. Even the power that obliterated Hiroshima was good news since it would never again be used for war but would provide cheap power in a world free of fear, ignorance, and hunger.

It didn't work out that way, did it? Everyman's airplane never appeared. And everyman's car added powerfully to the noise, pollution, and taxes that choked our undomed cities. There were more atoms for bombs than for peace which did nothing to free the world from fear. And ignorance and hunger remained the lot of most of the world's people.

Somehow, only a few Canadians noticed that things hadn't developed as they were supposed to so the 1950's managed to sustain a complacent optimism. The ugliness of the world was hidden by its novelties; father knew best; and the future would undoubtedly be much like the present but with more.

That didn't happen, either. Rioting, bombings, and a rejection of the goals of the 1950's marked the 1960's. Once again, a decade's mood had proven false and, once again, the new decade raised its own false promise. Remember *The Greening of America*? "The Age of Aquarius"? Woodstock? Soon, we would daily run naked in the meadows, radiating joy and understanding throughout a world of peace and (free) love.

Well, here we are, like jilted suitors with wilting bouquets in our lapels.

It just didn't happen and now the mood is for trivia and nostalgia because the important seems too painful to consider and the future too frightening.

That is the good news about the 1970's. When everyone around you is despairing, cheer. When a "pop" futurologist warns that the end is near, weep for joy because in every decade of our lives the popular mood about the future has been dead wrong. After the hope of the '40's, the complacency of the '50's, and the exuberance of the '60's, rejoice in the gloom of the '70's. Thank God the bad times are over at last.

**A talk with Rosie Douglas about
the worst university crisis in Canadian
history and other events in the
ensuing 10 years**

Back To The Beginning

Montreal Star Canada Wide



April, 1968: Six black students charged their professor with racism and took their complaint to the dean of students. Nine months later the Sir George computer centre bore the scars of damages estimated as high as \$5 million. What happened in between is a chronicle of bungled, if earnest attempts to resolve the initial complaint — attempts that eventually upstaged the original charges as the focus of attention.

For while in April a meeting of all concerned parties to deal with the charges was arranged in a matter of days, follow-up was considerably less direct. It was not until the middle of June that the

university administration received the Dean of Science's report exonerating the professor. The complainants never received that report. Written charges they were said to have produced in May were misplaced. Over the summer and through the fall term their feeling of betrayal developed into a hardened stance that doomed all efforts to resolve the case.

Roosevelt Douglas, active in black organizations from his student days at Sir George in the early '60's and later at McGill, was among the 97 arrested. He eventually served 18 months in prison, then unsuccessfully fought deportation. He returned in 1976 to his native Dominica where he is active in politics. Freelancer Christine Farr conducted the following conversation last summer by night letter.

Farr: How did you come to be involved in the Sir George Williams affair which began in April 1968, and terminated in February, 1969?

Douglas: The mood of the era was characterized by such events as the U.S. intervention and genocide in Vietnam, NATO's backing of Portugal in Guinea Bissau and the Cape Verde Islands, Angola, and Mozambique, and intensified institutional racism in North America.

In Canada, the government's hypocritical position of pointing a finger at the U.S. for its racism, while maintaining the myth of the "Canadian Mosaic", began again to be seriously questioned. Hidden under piles of bourgeois literature is the truth — the truth behind Canada's genocidal native conquest; behind the treatment of the Chinese who built the C.P.R.; the brutalization of East Indians; the humiliation and exploitation of African slaves; the internment of the Japanese during the second world war — all done in the Anglo-Saxon pioneering spirit of the Almighty Dollar.

This was the background of the sixties, and it was within this context that militants like myself received our early motivation to become involved in our academic and social communities.

Then in December, 1968, I received a call to return to Montreal for a more direct participation in the growing conflict between students and the SGWU administration. At the time, I was in Halifax fighting a trumped-up charge of obstructing traffic. I had, in fact, been arrested for daring to speak to Black youths in the streets of Halifax. I was eventually convicted of this "crime" and sentenced to pay a fine of \$500, or spend five days in jail.

I had originally come to Halifax on invitation, and had taken the opportunity to make an on-the-spot assessment of the despicable ghettos of North Preston, Sherrybrook, and Jacksonville — where Black homes were little more than cardboard shacks, with no heat, no running water or sewage facilities,

in an area where the temperatures can drop to 20° below zero.

Why were you, particularly, asked to participate in the SGWU situation?

My position at Sir George as part-time lecturer in the Political Science Department allowed me access to the administration. My decision to make a contribution did not arise from any desire to provoke a confrontation — at the time the issue was perceived as just another of many legitimate cases of discrimination raised in various institutions in Montreal, and elsewhere in Canada. For example, one year earlier the Quebec courts had convicted the Queen Elizabeth Hotel of racism in refusing to employ Black nurse Gloria Belis, and had fined the Hotel the grand sum of \$25.

Had you been involved in political activities prior to the SGWU incident?

By 1968 I had already been involved in a series of activities ranging from broad protest actions against the Canadian government's sale of arms to fascist Portugal, to assisting in the organization of a group of Caribbean women who had immigrated to Canada as domestics, to enable them to deal with mounting racist abuses and disgracefully low wages and poor working conditions.

We had also protested the visit to Canada by Enoch Powell, when he attended a secret conference in the Laurentians, in the company of warmonger Robert McNamara, the now-disgraced Prince Bernard of the Netherlands, David Rockefeller, and Pierre Trudeau.

How did you come to assume a leadership role in the SGWU affair?

I never felt too busy to do the little things — in

organizing meetings, putting on fund raising dances, concerts, raffles, and tea parties. Having articulated the community's gut feeling of frustration, disgust, anger, and dejection and having challenged the feeble organizations within our community and having developed the ideological clarity and determination to provide effective leadership I was able to build with a broad consensus of support. This support was never formal, but it was bestowed upon the organizations with which I worked, from the West Indian Students Society at Sir George and McGill Universities, which I chaired at various times, to the more militant Black Liberation Action Committee (BLAC), and the broader-based Conference Committee which put on the Black Writers' Conference.

Did you investigate the veracity of the Black students' charges against Professor Anderson before committing yourself to the students' cause? Do you honestly feel the charges of racism were justified, particularly in light of Anderson's subsequent acquittal of all wrong by the Anderson Hearing Committee?

I had been well acquainted with the facts as they developed from April, 1968, and had, together with my brothers and sisters, carefully and critically examined the charges. It was clear to all impartial people acquainted with the volume of evidence that the issue went beyond the charges of racism against Professor Anderson. Like Watergate, it was the staff and administration's determination to prevent an impartial inquiry that really stood out.

What happened to precipitate the destruction of the computer centre?

Until the truth about who really destroyed or rather caused damage to the computer centre is known, it is difficult to conclusively say what precipitated the violence. As far as I know, and our acquittal in court by (deleted) Justice Kenneth McKay of all charges relating to destruction and arson confirms, that grossly uneven sentences were imposed for the conviction of "taking part in an illegal sit-in". We know from the Judges Affair, which came up in parliament in 1975, that Trudeau and Trinidad-Tobago PM Eric Williams agreed on a compromise to lesser sentences. Marc Lalonde accordingly communicated the "deal" to Justice McKay at his Westmount home. There was also the contradictory evidence given in court by the Montreal Police, when questioned by the late Bernard Mergler about who gave them the orders to come to SGWU on that February 11 morning with fire extinguishers and fire axes.

The demand for a full disclosure of the facts will have to come from the democratic organizations in Canada, and it is only fair that the present students at Concordia University (who will have to graduate with that stain on their certificates) make this their



Montreal Star Canada Wide

objective on the occasion of the tenth anniversary of the "computer party", as it has come to be known.

Your actions and statements at the time, particularly your decision to plead not guilty and to stand trial, virtually guaranteed your deportation, and you were well aware of this. Was this not an effort on your part to exploit the situation to your own advantage, becoming, in effect, a martyr for the cause?

I refused to plead guilty because I am innocent. In fact, all the students involved took a united "not guilty" stand. However, when mass demonstrations in the Caribbean in solidarity with us and in opposition to imperialist interests in the Caribbean (some of whom were also represented on the Board of Governors at Sir George), neo-colonial and colonial Caribbean governments and the Trudeau regime agreed on a "plan" to offer the students a deal. Thus having us plead guilty was a means to diffuse what became a grave embarrassment for Canadian imperialism in the Caribbean. Also "uneasy", were the hand-picked leaders of the Canadian Black community, through whom the legitimate demands of Black Canadians were being compromised. Far from wanting to be a martyr, I democratically carved out a mandate, bestowed upon me by the February 11 Defense Committee, by a majority consensus within the Black community, by the masses of the Caribbean people, and by brothers, sisters, comrades and sympathizers throughout the world.

When you first came to Canada, what was your impression of the Canadian Black Community? Did it have the leadership necessary to deal with racism? Does it have that leadership now?

"I served as president of the Progressive Conservative Student Organization in 1964; our delegates to the national convention in Ottawa that year campaigned successfully for Joe Clark of Alberta for National Chairman of the Progressive Conservative Student Federation. But the refusal at that conference to debate the existing racist immigration law led to my resignation."

The effect of generations of institutionalised racism and victimization stifled the development of any leadership capable of dealing effectively with the depressing racial conditions in Canada. Criticisms about the absence of a strong social democratic party in Canada, that could give more effective voice to the working class, tends always to ignore the objective conditions within and without the country. Nevertheless, let us not hesitate to pay tribute to the outstanding personalities thrown forward by the struggles against slavery, job discrimination, and institutional racism. Josiah Hensen, Harriet Tubman, Angelique, Jean Daniels, Joe Drummond, and Coralee Hutchinson, stand out with distinction among their contemporaries. Sister Coralee Hutchinson was one of the victims of the police assault on unarmed students in the computer centre, and absorbed more than her share of the horror of February 11, 1969. She died of a brain tumor in the Bahamas in 1974.

Until the time you entered McGill University, your political proclivities were relatively establishment. What happened to switch your political allegiance to communism?

My ideological orientation developed as my maturity advanced in the process of struggle. Thus it is a fact that I served as President of the Progressive Conservative Student organization at SGWU in 1964. It is also true that our delegates to the National Convention in Ottawa that year campaigned successfully for Joe Clark of Alberta for National Chairman of the Progressive Conservative Student Federation. But the refusal of the National Executive at that conference (addressed by John Diefenbaker)

to debate the existing racist immigration law led to my resignation. I experienced similar ambivalence and rejection in the ranks of the Student Liberal and NDP organizations. My experiences in the old "model parliaments" were exercises which contributed greatly to sharpening my ideological perspectives. My gradual evolution to Marxism-Leninism therefore came not only out of study, but also out of practice. My association with a study circle of Caribbean marxists proved extremely useful. Although some of these comrades were primarily interested in the Caribbean, I gradually developed a broad interest in the world situation, and took an equally serious interest in Canadian politics. By the time I entered McGill in 1967, I had already embraced the Marxist-Leninist perspective, and had begun to come to terms with what appeared to me then to be divergent interpretations of Marxism-Leninism. As a victim of colonialism and racism, it was natural I take a deeper and deeper look at the disintegration of the world colonial system.

The FLQ claimed to have much the same basis for revolutionary thought [Marxism-Leninism] as you profess. Did you agree with their tactics at the time of Quebec's October crisis in 1970, and do you, in retrospect, feel that anything positive resulted from this? Don't you feel it ironic that the kidnappers of James Cross were ultimately very unhappy with life in Cuba, their chosen country of exile, and touted as a socialist ideal, to the point where they compromised their principles to live in a "capitalist" country such as France, and made it clear that they wanted to return to Canada?

While I am in no position to speak on behalf of the FLQ, I did have the opportunity to meet some of their militants and sympathizers while in jail, and we held some informative discussions. At this time it was clear that they were going through ideological changes. Personally, I have always opposed terrorism as a means of struggle when neither objective nor subjective conditions require it.

It is interesting to note that the gross victimization and frame-up of FLQ members revealed to me in jail is now being verified at the Keable and McDonald inquiries. Many of the FLQ militants with whom I came into contact were nationalist in ideological orientation, some bordering on ultra-leftist opportunism. However one must not assume that the Cossette-Trudels, et al, were Marxist-Leninists able to not only adjust easily to life in Cuba but to also contribute to that socialist country's development. Remember that CIA "preacher" Eldridge Cleaver also had grave difficulties in adjusting to life in Cuba.

I have been to Cuba on a few occasions, and it is my emphatic opinion that Cuba is the only territory in the Americas free from Imperialist domination, and reveals avenues for the socio-economic, artistic, and spiritual development of its people — its broad masses. However I feel that they (the kidnappers of

James Cross), have the absolute right to return home from their exile. I do, however, hope that their return will allow for a thorough investigation into the 1970 crisis. Such an inquiry will go a long way to establishing their real political identity. As of now, my guess is as good as yours, given the nature of present revelations of RCMP activities at that time.

In Canada, the socialist NDP government was voted out of office in British Columbia and Manitoba, and replaced by "free enterprise" governments. In Australia, as well, Gough Whitlam was soundly defeated by a capitalist opponent. What went wrong, in your opinion?

There is a definite move to the right in capitalist countries, due partly to the failure of social democratic parties to open to broad anti-monopoly alliances with other left progressive forces. Since the half-baked solutions these social democratic parties offer are solutions which favour monopoly interests, the masses are turning from them in disgust. It requires sustained organizational work to build self-contained, consistent anti-monopoly alliances as a step towards socialism. The Canadian social democratic party (NDP) acquiesced in accepting repressive anti-worker measures (wage control), which served to stifle legitimate workers' demands, and to increase the monopolies' share of the national income. The defeat of the left within the NDP, the demise of the Waffle, placed control of the party firmly in the hands of apologists for the monopoly.

On a global basis, do you feel any real progress has been made towards "liberation of the masses", and if so, where?

The world is now split between two opposing systems. In those areas of the world where capitalism has been defeated, yes, the masses have moved considerably closer to liberation. The dictatorship of the proletariat means precisely this — power in the hands of those who produce society's wealth, i.e., the working people. Dictatorship in this sense refers to the power of the workers over the bourgeoisie. Today, in Canada, you live in a dictatorship of the bourgeoisie, with economic power firmly in the hands of a few liberal, democratic institutions, won through the workers' difficult struggle over the centuries. But a socialist Canada, with its industrial base and liberal democratic traditions, will open new

"There is no alternative to supporting my 15 year old daughter and myself while we struggle for national liberation [in Dominica]."

avenues for the creative development of the masses, and will reveal new vistas of social emancipation for humankind. In so doing, the Canadian experience will contribute further to the development of Marxist-Leninist thought.

How do you explain that the masses which you wish to liberate are the same grass-roots people who overwhelmingly support increased RCMP powers [or at least condone the RCMP's current scope of power], and who also favour return of the death penalty, and law and order in general? They hardly seem ripe for revolution.

The power of bourgeois cultural domination over the masses through the monopoly-dominated media and educational system, the related distortion and exploitation of art, can hardly be over-emphasized. Consumer tastes are being manipulated by the multi-billion dollar advertising business, so that consumer demand no longer reflects reality. The advertising magnates create, and then manipulate tastes to coincide with their plans for corporate profit. Small wonder, then, that there is so much waste and under-utilization of industrial output in the major capitalist states.

Thus it stands to reason that the masses, conditioned as they are against communism, and having a correspondingly false impression of national security and scarlet boys on horseback who defend it, will for a time condone abuses by the RCMP, and support the death penalty.

Why do you wish to testify before the McDonald Commission, and what do you have to tell them about RCMP activities?

I wish to testify because this inquiry will provide me with an avenue through which at least some elements of the truth of the SGWU affair, and our entire treatment, victimization and brutalization, can be exposed. The request has been made by my lawyers, and myself, to the Prime Minister, and to Chief Justice McDonald himself. It stands to reason that the Concordia community should extend support to this call. The truth would only serve to strengthen Concordia as an institution. That is why I demand the absolute, democratic right to appear before the Commission; at, I may add, my own expense, without precondition.

You recently helped organize a co-operative cannery in Dominica. Would you describe this project, how it came about, and why?

I am chairman of the Board of Directors of the Northern District Fruit Processing Co-operative Society. This co-operative is a broad democratic organization, consisting primarily of small farmers from the northern district of Dominica — the country's agricultural belt.



Montreal Star Canada Wide

The organization's primary aim is to unite these farmers for the purpose of seeking assistance from the Caribbean Development Bank in building a factory which would enable the farmers to utilise wasted fruit and agricultural produce. The cannery is the first step in a long overdue move to assist the small farmer in rationalizing present cultivation, increasing production by use of more scientific farming methods, and finding more stable and more lucrative markets for their produce.

So far the co-operative has approximately 300 paid-up members, and implementation of our plans is proceeding on target. The market situation in the Virgin Islands has always been good — it is now a question of developing new trade and other relationships so that the present wastage of 10 tons of produce a year can be eliminated.

Are you affiliated with any political organization in Dominica?

Our organization is the Popular Independence Committee. We have run candidates at the village council elections in Grandbay (a district of Dominica), and are preparing to take an active role in the next general elections, expected within two years. The Popular Independence Committee is working actively towards bringing about a National Popular Democratic Alliance.

This alliance is necessary because only by bringing together workers, small farmers, progressive national bourgeoisie, youth, progressive intellectuals and patriots can the leadership be provided to carry our country through the national revolutionary democratic stage. This stage will facilitate basic reform in land ownership and tenure, co-operative development; re-structuring of the national economy; strengthening of the state sector; building up and strengthening of the trade unions and providing them with an anti-imperialist orientation; normalizing relations with all countries with whom we share a common, democratic, anti-imperialist interest; joining the non-aligned bloc of former

colonial countries; improving Dominica's standard of living; and general democratization of every aspect of social life.

With regard to attaining political independence, our organization (which is still in a pre-party formation), supported the Dominican government as long as it was prepared to move in an anti-colonial, anti-imperialist direction. When, on January 25, 1978, it moved to the right, and announced its intention to "weed out" democratic, progressive ministers among its ranks, we took the necessary steps to expose the government as lackeys of imperialism. Our position on this point has been widely accepted by the population; if there were a general election today, there is no doubt that the incumbent government would be lucky to win five of the twenty-one seats in the House of Assembly.

At the same time, we fully realize that our organization is young, and will go through normal teething pains. We therefore emphasize theoretical development, infinite patience, discipline, and the building of democratic organizations. We are also forging the necessary links with sister organizations in other Caribbean territories.

You came from a very wealthy and well-established family, yet you've devoted your life to revolution and communism.

By accident of birth, I was born to a family that had clawed its way through the morass of colonial repression to be able to afford me an education. But because this was made possible by exploitation of workers at base colonial wages, I have a duty to contribute and dedicate my life to the national liberation of my country, and to move it towards socialism, the only system through which the poverty and degradation of our people can be ended. There can be no respect for any country which persists in oppression and economic exploitation. Accommodating myself to this humiliating situation, even with a university degree and a so-called "good job", would simply be perpetuating the prostitution of my country, and would be an abdication of my responsibility to make a contribution — no matter how small.

My agricultural training has gone a long way in enabling me to make a contribution when doing organizational work among small farmers. I have begun some farming myself, and I expect to earn a living wage through small scale farming on a modern, scientific, basis. Unfortunately, because metropolitan countries suppress agricultural and primary product prices, small scale farming, which accounts for 80% of Dominica's national income, is not what we might call a remunerative enterprise. But no government job, in areas such as teaching or agriculture in which I am skilled, is open to me. So there is no alternative to supporting my fifteen year old daughter, and myself, while we both struggle for national liberation.

A sampler of some of the comments and suggestions received from readers

More articles from professors, e.g., L. Kryzanowski — Financial analyst, M, 28, ('77)

I have no complaints. I think C.U. Mag is great. Keep up the good work — Research assistant, M, 28 ('71)

Leave it as it is now. I question if the cost of handling subscriptions would outweigh benefits — many would not take the time to subscribe — Accountant, M, 41 ('64)

Story on the future of Quebec franglophones — Marketing executive, M, 49 ('51)

Why don't you do a feature on CRSG? History, etc. & where ex-members are now? — Product manager, M, 24 ('78)

More news and features on Loyola grads, particularly those of '72 — Archivist, F, 27 ('72)

Your good taste in getting Graeme (Decarie) to contribute regularly warrants an ovation — Grad student in microbiology, F, 1 ('77)

Hard to find at Loyola — Musician, M, 19

I like 'Items of Interest', class notes and features on grads. Emphasize more on these topics — Chemist, M, 25 ('75)

I read C.U.M. because I find the articles interesting. I enjoy it but if it ceased to exist, I would not find a lack in my life — Teacher, M, 25 ('75)

I was pleased to see the magazine in the mail — Historian, F, 29 ('70)

What do our alumni fees do for the university and/or the grads? Where does financing for magazine for C.U. Mag come from? — Exec. secretary, F, 24 ('77)

I would like to see more interest features — would pay \$2 if it appealed more to my interests — Traffic manager, M, 23 ('77)

I would subscribe but do not recommend: better if financed by advertising and the university — M, 64 ('36)

Interest in staff and grads is mainly Loyola — enjoyed your fiction & human interest features. Would like an index! — Training consultant, M, 38 ('61)

Magazine is always late — e.g. Nov-Dec arrived Jan. 12. However, still welcome — Teacher, M, 42 ('78)

A little more on the Loyola campus — Teacher, F, 40 ('75)

Dull is acceptable, but not good. Keep pertinence but make more interesting. It looks like you produce a product that falls in your . . . (unintelligible) and thus is too emersed (sic) in ivy and poison oak — M, 28 ('77)

When speaking of somebody, put pictures please — F, 30 ('76)

When speaking on grads, please put their grad portraits — M, 30 ('75)

I enjoy the magazine — very informative — Senior Systems controller, M, 36 ('72)

This magazine is fine but unemployment and impossibility of meaningful work dominates mind when this magazine is being read — Unemployed cinema critic, M, 27 ('76)

Average is bad. I'm interested in alumni news & pertinent info about alma mater — Operations manager, M, 33 ('67)

It's alright, nothing great — Student, M, 21

Articles too abstract — not relevant. How about some conventional articles? — Schoolteacher, M, 45 ('72)

Guy Joron article exceptionally good! — Librarian, F, 55 ('78)

STOP PRINTING THIS CRAP

Your responses to C.U. Mag's rating quiz

T

he nearly 200 cards received in Concordia University's Magazine's rating quiz (last issue) represent less

than one percent of the readership. One assumes that the other 99 plus percent of the readership is happy with our product or doesn't care about the magazine enough to register a complaint or a suggestion; it must be the former, yes?

But the opinion sample has proven to be a useful exercise, small as it is. For one thing, it tells us that there is little difference among age and sex groups in voting patterns. Complaints and kudos came in equal servings from all quarters. Especially pleasing was the fact that the publication is received equally well, generally speaking, by graduates of both campuses. Some Loyola graduates expressed interest in seeing a greater proportion of material about their own campus however.

An interesting pattern developed in voting preferences. In specific categories such as features on graduates, staff and classnotes, the magazine was judged more 'ok' than 'good'. But in the general categories, the magazine was judged more 'good' than 'ok', generally speaking. We interpret that to mean the magazine needs work in all departments but when all is said and done, it's not a bad effort for a beginning. It's unlikely voters would be so kind a year from now. Readers are much more interested in fellow graduates than they are in reading features about university people. But readers are most interested in reading the short items about the university in the "Items of Interest" section. Slightly contradictory. This section was in fact the only one to be judged more 'good' than 'ok'.

"Homecoming", the cartoon

page, took a beating with 'ok' votes nearly doubling the 'good' votes. Given the size of the sample, the page received a significant number of 'bad' votes, enough to jade any cartoonist's sense of humour. It was the most polarized voting category.

Classnotes, that paltry serving we'd like to expand, received less criticism than expected, and letters, where no votes were solicited, drew several comments nonetheless: "poor". What can you do?

In the general categories: Most noteworthy was the fact that the magazine was overwhelmingly judged 'good' over 'ok' when compared to previous Concordia efforts but when compared with alumni publications from other universities, 'ok' votes far outstripped 'good' votes. Readers referred us to places like Johns Hopkins University, McGill and the University of Michigan for inspiration. Wish we could have their budgets, not to say the story material these institutions produce. Criticism on non budget items such as originality, writing and the like is fair ball, indeed welcome, but glossy paper and the four colour stuff are just not in the future.

Readability and editorial tone were significantly more 'good' than 'ok' although the editor was chided for being verbose and lax with his axe in editing stories. A few readers said stories are too long. Presentation was equally 'good' and 'ok'; some said we're cluttered.

Heartening was the fact that nearly 60 percent of those who answered the question said they would be willing to pay for the magazine. Some readers hedged, saying that they might pay if the publication improved.

We were surprised that sports registered the least votes in subject interest, and history as much as it did. Top votes went to that vaguest of topics, lifestyles, followed closely by social and economic issues.

Many of the comments expectedly conflict. From one reader, we're told to jazz it up, using Quest magazine as a model; from another we're told there's too much razzle dazzle. Some say the magazine is entertaining, others say it's appallingly dull.

How does the editor interpret the vote and devise a program of action in response to it? For starters, 'ok' votes are lumped together with 'bad', and 'good' votes downgraded to 'ok'. The new picture becomes so unsettling that he immediately makes the following undertaking: That in the months ahead critical areas will be examined and cleaned up, story material more critically selected according to reader preference and tightened and polished.

At Concordia five magazines are published on a budget some institutions use for one. Of the magazines referred to us, there wasn't an instance where the Concordia per-issue budget approached half the other. Better budgets translate into staff designers, better printers and typesetting houses with adequate equipment; at our house, for example, an oblique stroke . . . wait a minute . . . "/" . . . has to be put in by hand because the character isn't provided in the type selection available to us. There are many niggling things like that, as there always are in bargain basement budget situations. Makes one feel unadventurous on the layout board.

Some news: We've switched printers as a result of November-December's disaster, and moved to a better paper stock, now that our advertising program appears to be off and running with over a dozen colour pages booked for March-April and succeeding issues. Prospects for a better magazine, with a better sense of timing as we're now under the gun of advertisers, are at hand.

Thanks for the advice.

Sampler/continued

I question the need for this publication. There is already too much to keep up with — Educational supervisor, M, 34 ('65)

Thanks for listening — Systems analyst, 50, ('51)

Good stuff — but it looks cluttered — Consultant, M, 31 ('76)

It is a very good mag. Please keep it coming! — University staff, M, 32 ('69)

Looking more and more professional every time — Sales manager, M, 37 ('74)

Mag has potential; however, at this stage, I would not pay for it — good to read, not to buy! My opinion may change after mag improves — Industrial relations, M, 31 ('68, '72)

Jazz it up a bit — see *Quest* for inspiration — Eng., MBA, M, 52 ('77)

I glance at everything but read in detail selectively! — Librarian, F, 47 ('54)

Keep it up — Consulting Engineer, M, 40 ('73)

Much of the mag is great. However, some of the articles are far too long — Secretary, F, 26 ('76)

Like to know where the grads are and what they're doing. Enjoy notes on people — Verification clerk, F, 22 ('78)

Thank you! — Library assistant, F, 24

I would be interested in hearing about recent Con. U. activities, i.e. social, sports, political — Sales, F, 22 ('78)

Features are well written but too lengthy for time I have to read them. "Classnote: The progress of Boswell": The laugh would've been worth the 40 cents this issue! — Presbyterian minister, F, 34 ('73)

You must emphasize: 1, innovative layout, like that in Thursday Report and 2, QUALITY writing — Teacher, M, 31 ('69)

Interesting and relevant material. Has the warm, friendly tone peculiar to S.G. info publications. Remember Issues & Events? (I liked it.) — Grave digger (I'm not kidding either.) — M, 26 ('76)

Very impressive issue. (Would like) directory of organizers for out of town chapters, shows, plays, activities that alumni may attend, and sufficient notice to make plans — a calendar of events. What's new and different, how the art collection is coming, what's available in post graduate programs? — Teacher, F, 44 ('70)

I like the contact with Concordia that C.U. Mag provides. Nice format — Student, Housewife, 34 ('75)

Features are fine . . . but a bit shorter please — Typesetter, M, 25 ('76)

Why does an alumni magazine have to be so dry? (It's) on the whole dull. Dull! If you liven up your articles — or the writing and choice of them — it will be much better than it is. This issue much better than previous one though — Teacher, F, 30 plus ('68)

C.U. Mag goes into the trash — Teacher, F, 62 ('56)

Tippecanoe & Tyler too, Loyola sucks, and so do you. Take that from a history major — Physicist, M, 28 ('70)

Save money — stop printing this crap — Clerk, M, 32 ('76)

I've only read two issues so far but intend to make the effort from now on. You've definitely aroused my interest. Looking forward to the next issue. — Pilot training officer, M, 25 ('77)

Best issue yet (Nov-Dec), especially articles on Bob Roy, Citycycles, Citizen Robots, and Bureaucrats — Analyst, M, 33 ('69)

How about articles on political unrest in Quebec, and its effect on students, grads and workers? — Systems Coordinator, M, 33 ('77)

This magazine is the best yet — Retired teacher, F, 7 ('73)



I GOT MY JOB THROUGH THE LOYOLA NEWS

How L. Ian MacDonald moves in the media

ERIC JOHNSON

Five veteran media men are sequestered in a conference room on the 16th floor of Maison de Radio Canada in east-central

Montreal. It is a production meeting for the weekly political analysis program, *Decision*, and the five are flailing away at the Pepin-Robarts report on national unity, trying to make sense of it, trying to get a handle on it. They have been there since 8:30, it is almost noon, the show will be taped that evening, and they still don't have a focus.

The assembled include two researchers, the producer, moderator Stanley Hartt, and host-color man L. Ian MacDonald, also political columnist for *The Gazette*. It is a meeting where reformed smokers break down and borrow butts, where strong coffee flows freely. Particularly confusing is the position the show should take on the Pepin-Robarts recommendation that language rights be left to the provinces and not enshrined constitutionally. It is the report's most contentious point and it is hotly, if academically, contended here.

Eric Johnson, formerly of The Gazette, is a freelance writer, and grounds-keeper.

Through the din comes a controlled, even voice, that of Ian MacDonald: "Most of our audience is going to be dead set against that one. I know I'm usually thought of as a bleeding heart, but this time I'm with the majority. The provinces have too poor a record of generosity when it comes to language rights."

Producer David Waters, usually ebullient and blunt, stops to think this one over. "Thank God for Ian," he says a few seconds later. "You can always count on him to cut through the theory and come out on the side of the little guy, the man on the street."

The meeting continues and the participants agree that the show should be conducted from the point of view of their worried, anglophone constituency. They meet their deadline and the show is taped without a hitch. Ian MacDonald's angle wins the day.

* * *

Another day, another deadline. Ian MacDonald is staring helplessly at a computer terminal in the newsroom of *The Gazette*, where he writes a political insight column three times a week. Typewriters are out and computer terminals are in since the paper converted to a modern cold type operation.

The computer terminal has just swallowed half of MacDonald's column. Somehow the copy took an electronic detour and appears

irretrievable and Ian is, well, he looks like he doesn't know whether to put his fist through the machine, or cry. Many another newspaperman would succumb to tantrum and fill the air with screams and oaths but Ian tries to maintain his composure, his characteristic calm. He leaves the room and returns with a computer analyst who confirms, yes, that half the column is lost and cannot be retrieved. He makes a few suggestions to Ian, whose shoulders slump as he says balefully, "I can't even remember what I wrote."

He looks up at the clock on the wall as he sits down to rewrite his column. The clock says 1:20 and MacDonald slaps his head — a CBC film crew was expecting him in ten minutes out in NDP. "F***!!!" he finally yells in anguish.

He dutifully finishes his column, a good one, as it turns out, on Premier Lévesque's talk with members of the Jewish community, grabs his coat and races downstairs. By the time he hits the ground floor he is back to normal, smiling and composed, though he must now make a mad dash to NDG. A Perry Como in the ulcerated, cynical world of journalism.

* * *

The mad dash was in fact a controlled drive, and even though he was more than half an hour late leaving the *Gazette* downtown there were no

"I try not to engage in punditry. I try to put events in the context of personalities, and vice versa."

squealing tires, no terrifying his passenger. No point to going as it turned out either: Peacefully but purposefully we drove through the streets of NDG, where Ian was born, and lived for more than 20 years, including 15 at the same house on Montclair Ave. When we reached the appointed rendezvous, a deserted school, the film crew was nowhere to be found. Too late.

"Well, looks like they're gone. Let's go get something to eat." We decided on the Belvedere Tavern, a time-honored Loyola hangout on Upper Lachine Road, and a place where Ian was no stranger in his student days. "The last time I was there was a year ago," he said, "and there were still people I used to see when I was going to Loyola." We passed through the quiet streets of western NDG, following approximately the same route Ian used to take when he walked daily to first Loyola High and then Loyola College. "It seems run-down now," he said.

We reached the Belvedere and parked the Camaro. Once inside, we found a table which the reporter promptly left to buy a deck of smokes. For the second time that day a machine rebuffed him — it took almost five minutes to wring a pack of Export A from the vending machine. Perhaps a minute more and he would have put his change back in his pocket, since he'd like to quit smoking anyway.

Back at the table, he ordered a stein of beer (the second round was a coffee) a cheeseburger and a Michigan Red Hot. Not Ritz fare but it fills the gap. At last, we were free to talk.

* *

The "L" in L. Ian MacDonald, as his byline reads, stands for Lawrence. He started using his initial to avoid being confused with Gazette sportswriter Ian MacDonald, whose lasting claim to

fame is being punched out in a parking lot by then Hamilton Tigercat coach Jim Trimble. At The Gazette, L. Ian is called Little Ian, or Little Mac, though not because he is little. He is actually a shade over six feet tall, and on the slim side.

He exudes a softness, in appearance and in manner. He's 31, his face smooth and clear. His hair is starting to gray at the temples, as would befit a senior journalist. His hands are cultured, undisturbed hands. He does not give the impression of having great physical strength.

He stays in reasonable shape by insisting on his daily swim at a downtown pool. As much for his mind as for his body. "I need that daily swim," he says. "It breaks the tension of holding down two high pressure jobs. In this business everyone needs a crutch to keep their sanity, and in my case it boiled down to a choice between martinis and swimming. I chose the swimming." He adds that the day of the storied boozy, cigar-smoking reporter is over and that the new breed has much more respect for their brains and bodies. Some squash and occasional skiing completes his physical regimen.

L. Ian broke the journalistic ice in his last year of Loyola high school by covering a few hockey games for the school paper. In 1965, his first year at Loyola College, he joined the News and by Christmas was appointed sports editor. He branched out into feature writing and contributed to a notorious edition of the student handbook, one that was seized by the administration largely because of his piece on the Americanization of the Athletics Department. He recalls a period of cold, cold, cold relations with Ed Enos, but says it didn't last long.

The News of those years launched the journalism careers of, to name a few, Tony Burman and Brian McKenna of the CBC, Don Ferguson, now with radio's Royal Canadian Air Farce, the Montreal Star's Ken Whittingham and David Allnutt, now Concordia's Director of Information and formerly premier Robert Bourassa's executive assistant.

After graduation in 1969 he planned to take post-grad studies at Princeton's Institute for International Relations,

but he never got there. On the strength of his work on the Loyola News, The Gazette offered him a job as a junior sportswriter. His first assignment was to cover a track meet at Selwyn House School. He signed on for the flattering sum of \$100 a week, though he later found out the paper would have paid him \$135 had he had the nerve to ask for it.

Mononucleosis knocked him out of the pressbox in 1970, forcing him to spend fully two months in bed, watching television. But instead of just watching the tube, he decided to write about it and that's how he became The Gazette's television critic from 1971-74.

His column was so successful that the paper moved him off the TV beat to a general interest column on page three. "That column was the hardest thing I've ever done," he says. "The deadline, finding the right mix between essay material and notes, trying to come up with interesting insight items . . . I couldn't have done it without the help of the other people in the newsroom who fed me tips and information."

But as life in Montreal became increasingly politicized, so did his column and in 1977 he made the move to the op-ed page, where he could concentrate on matters political.

"I try not to engage in punditry. The political situation changes so quickly that it makes no sense to try to outguess it. What I try to do is put events in the context of personalities, and vice versa."

Neither does he indulge in inflammatory opinion. Tensions run too high already. What he seeks to do is bridge the Two Solitudes with understanding and a spirit of fair play. In other words, don't read L. Ian in hopes of finding magical answers to our national problems laid out before you, like breakfast on the table. His business is to flesh out the personalities involved, to put events in perspective. Recent columns have included a profile of John Robarts and a sketch of the feelings at play when Rene Levesque addressed a meeting of Montreal's Jewish community.

After eight years as a columnist, he has pretty well seen it all, and interviewed everyone from heads of state to park bench bums. He recalls an



incident from his early days as a TV columnist: "I used to bleed over my copy. I was trying to get everything perfect and as a result I was starting to miss deadlines. Dave Billington (a national newspaper award winner) was the entertainments editor then and he took me aside and said, 'Ian, stop killing yourself trying to write deathless prose. You're just doing a newspaper column. It's gonna end up as fishwrap anyway. If you can write one paragraph per column that sticks in your readers' minds, then you've done your job.' I understood what he was driving at, and I was able to loosen up more after that."

MacDonald hadn't given working in television any thought until Ray Knapp of CBC News gave him a call back in 1976. Knapp asked if he was planning to attend the Union Nationale convention in Quebec City. He was. Knapp then asked, "How'd you like to be a floor reporter for us?" Why not, he thought, and went off. He did about a dozen floor interviews that day and at the end of it felt completely wrung out. But ready for more.

The night of Nov. 15, 1976, he appeared as a guest commentator on CBC's election coverage. Early that evening he predicted, on air, a minority Liberal government, reasoning that the undecided vote would swing to the Liberals given the uncertainty of what the PQ stood for. He was wrong, of course. He admits to being surprised, but not shocked or panicky like many of his fellow English Quebecers. Quand-même, he got roaring drunk that night, something he does not do often.

In the wake of the PQ victory the CBC created *Decision*, a public affairs program (5:30 p.m. Saturday, Channel 6) devoted mainly to analysis



Mono and two months in bed led to writing his tv column in The Gazette where he began in the sports department.

of the Quebec question. Ian was offered an on-air role, that of host, with responsibility for setting the framework for the evening's topic and also drawing a conclusion at the end of the show. He's only on air for about two minutes of the half hour but says that is quite enough. With the upcoming referendum campaign Ian expects work at the CBC will take up even more of his time, as he anticipates blitz coverage. Politically a federalist, Ian acknowledges an ironic debt to the Parti Québécois: "Without them, I wouldn't be working in television."

Politics is his life. He came within an ace of being the Liberal candidate in Westmount in 1976, and that candidacy would have been a free ticket to the National Assembly. Robert Bourassa himself made the offer, but after a series of confusions the riding was given to George Springate. Ian believes the offer was bona fide, though cynics suggest Bourassa might have made it to ensure himself favourable coverage in Ian's column.

His close friends are either journalists or politicians, people like CJAD news director Stephen Phizicky and city councillor and CJAD com-

mentator Nick Auf Der Maur. And in his travels about the city, there's always someone who recognizes him and wants to bend his ear for a while. Unlike many journalists, Ian is willing to talk shop with people after hours and says, "It's all part of the job and I enjoy it."

Little Ian wasn't always the smooth mild mannered reporter. In third high — grade 10 — the future multimedia commentator on Quebec affairs got 22% on his French final. And flunked the sup! In first year university he tried to do his worst on the French competency test, so he would be placed in an easy section. "What a bunch of dummies we were," he said, agreeing with someone who also went through the Quebec English language education system without realizing that French is much more than an academic subject to be shirked.

Now he speaks fluent French, with a lingering English accent. He learned it on the job, where many, if not most of his interviews are conducted in French. And his girlfriend is French-speaking.

He is appalled by the degree to which he was removed from the Quebec mainstream, as a student. In

1965 Loyola held a referendum to decide whether to join UGEQ, l'Union Générale des Etudiants de Québec, or to stay with the rival CUS, Canadian University Students (Loyola, as it turned out, decided to join both.) Anyhow, it was only in 1976 that he learned where he had heard the names Claude Charron (now MNA) and Robert Nelson (now president of the Olympic Installation Board). Nelson had been president of UGEQ, and Charron vice-president. And that's how tuned in Ian MacDonald was to Quebec.

He sees a brighter future for the current generation of anglo-Québécois students. "Because of the changed Quebec reality, in ten years you'll be seeing important input from bilingual Quebec anglophones in both Quebec and Ottawa, something we have never done before."

And he's optimistic about the English community's future. "A lot will change but the community itself will remain. It's a legitimate community and our population is too large, our institutions such as media, schools and hospitals are too strong, for the community to be eradicated."



ALUMNI FOR FUN AND MORE PROFIT

Grab 'em early, same for soupbones

LOUISE SMITH

"Your philandering activities are well known in the community," concluded the letter somewhat accusingly, "and your continued support will be greatly appreciated." The target of this missive was the head of one of Canada's leading families. Philandering is not a word that gets you mileage in those circles. The writer was Sir George alumnus and public relations director at Bishop's University, Gary Richards. He missed it and so did his secretary. But the secretary at the other end was discreet enough to tuck it away and wait for something better.

I have come to what Richards describes in one of his promotional fliers as unquestionably Quebec's most beautiful campus for fresh thoughts on what makes a successful alumni operation. He knows the business, having been alumni chief, public relations director, chief fund raiser and recruitment head simultaneously. So successful is he that McGill University thought he'd make the perfect executive director of their graduates' society and hired him. He begins there full time in March.

Running as all-embracing an operation as his means the odd mistake gets through, but Richards believes the multi-dimensional approach is the key to an effective alumni association. "Alumni can't be divorced from recruitment or publications or development."

Cultivation is the word, if alumni are to come across not just with dollars but lending a hand with jobs for new graduates, with recruitment of new students and with day-to-day university committee work. If alma mater's to be more than fond memories, says Richards, she's got to



McGill News

get to students before they slip away after graduation. He leaves little to chance: before a student even sets foot on the Lennoxville campus Richards has in effect started paving the way for a lifelong association.

After all, when the student first wrote to the university for admissions information, he got a personal reply from Gary Richards. Chances are he met him when Richards came to his school on a recruitment trip or when he accepted Richards' invitation to visit Bishop's. Soon after his arrival as a freshman, Richards may well have had him over to his office to find out how things were going, and before long he may have found himself out helping recruit other students.

The student might have balked at first, Richards grins, "but it's harder to say no to someone you know." He recoils at the suggestion that some

universities pay students for such work. "They're happy to do it for the beer and steak we share when it's over." Richards' personal approach has yielded results for BU enrolment: it's jumped from 652 to 1170 in the six years he's been there.

He warms to his extemporaneous handbook for alumni directors. "Read the student papers, find out who're emerging as leaders and get to know them." They can be groomed as leaders of the regional alumni groups, a key to helping headquarters keep records up to date and spirit alive.

Richards pulls out more stops during the student's final year. Every member of the graduating class — and his parents, too — starts receiving the alumni magazine. The student may well read about himself there since editor Richards makes sure the magazine carries stories about the graduating class. Alumni throw a class party, with job talk often replacing cocktail chit-chat. Gary Richards often addresses class members and gets them to fill out up-to-date forms to diminish their chances of becoming "lost alumni".

After graduation, regional chapters step in with a welcoming letter that again may lead to help in job placement and with a round of activities. During his time as Bishop's first full-time alumni director, Richards has seen the sum of regional alumni events jump from 5 to more than 50.

New alumni receive subscriptions to the student newspaper for a year in addition to the magazine and a directory of Bishop's graduates — all in line with Gary Richards' dictum that an informed alumnus is most likely to be an active one. And keeping graduates informed about what's going on at the university should be an alumni association's first priority. "The alumni magazine must be a publication for all seasons, catering to alumni of all ages and people inside the university

Louise Smith is a freelance writer.

too." Richards favours a widely representative editorial board, "not just professional journalists. There are competent people out there, I'm convinced, just waiting to be asked to serve."

His approach sounds fine for a place the size of Bishop's, but how much of the Gary Richards-style personal touch can there be at a university like Concordia, where most alumni dashed in and out as evening students as he did and even those who attended Sir George in the day had few of the traditional campus trappings to evoke nostalgia?

He concedes the handicap, but still thinks evening graduates could be the ace up Concordia's sleeve. "Evening students are very practical people. A fuzzy letter asking for money for not very specific purposes leaves them cold. Tell them what it really cost to educate them," he urges. "Tell them what their debt is."

An interrupting phone call reveals the Richards brand of debt-collecting. He's dabbling as middleman selling a neighbour's beef to Montreal friends. It's Friday and the butcher wants his freezer cleared by Sunday. "And you better pay for soupbones too," the customer hears him threaten.

That kind of no-nonsense style should characterize development literature, resumes Richards. Otherwise alumni suspect their money is being siphoned to administrative costs. "At Bishop's alumni know that almost all their money is going to scholarships."

He cites an example: "In 1966 the university spent \$300,000 to raise 3 million; in the current \$3 million campaign, it's only cost \$14,000." He blames cloudy information as a chief factor in Canadians' dismal giving record, and says Queen's alumni do best and at that, only upwards of 20 percent of them make donations compared to 50 percent-plus averages at many U.S. institutions. He suggests that Concordia has one advantage in that most of its graduates live in proximity to the university.

He feels that university brass shouldn't be content to let the alumni director handle it all in a vacuum. "The alumni director should be considered equal to the major deans," he says flatly. "He should be in a position to

advise the principal." And the principal for his part should be willing to spend time visiting regional chapters.

Gary Richards' rather old-fashioned notion that higher education is a privilege, a debt alumni should be urged to repay, stems from his own experience. "I'm still very grateful to Sir George," he says, seemingly daring alma mater to exploit his own sense of obligation. He gives a quick autobiographical sketch that would gladden the founding fathers' hearts. "I was getting nowhere in high school. Finally I convinced my father to sign permission for me to join the navy at seventeen." So off he went to sea, a Sherbrooke High School grade 9 dropout. "I wintered in the Caribbean." By the time he returned five years later in 1964, Richards had several Department of Veterans' Affairs correspondence courses under his belt and an appetite for education.

"Sir George wouldn't give me any credit for the DVA courses," he grumbles. But no matter: he went upstairs from the H.M.C.S. Don-nacona on Drummond Street where he had enlisted in the navy to try his first evening high school class, learned the old night school knack of napping just lightly enough to snap to attention

He had his B.A. in four years, despite being an evening student and holding down a full-time job at Canada Steamships "booking cruises up the Saguenay for little old ladies from the Bronx."

when teacher's eye fell on him, and in six years' time emerged a history B.A. with two years of high school and four of university behind him. "Three courses in the winter, two in the summer" was his formula, with a full-time job days "booking cruises up the Saguenay for little old ladies from the Bronx" in the passenger division of Canada Steamship Lines for a time before he joined the YMCA as public relations and membership director during his last three years at Sir George.

From there it was a two-year stint as information officer for Information Canada, before returning to his native Eastern Townships and the Bishop's job. Living about an hour's commute from work in a charming 150-year-old farmhouse in South Stukely helps keep his schedule not unlike that of his Sir George days. Until early this year when an admissions director was hired, Richards covered an additional eight or nine hundred miles some weeks driving to high schools and CEGEPs around the province and beyond. "I kept weekly office hours at Vanier at one point," he tells me. He has to find time for those 800 or 900 personal replies he wrote to prospective students, time to handle the campus visits he encourages. The public relations umbrella has covered talking up Bishop's and writing it up — in both languages — as well as staging events like a recent Sherbrooke armory display to show local industry Bishop's potential purchasing power. More travel, conferences, letter-writing and record-keeping to fit in when he wears his alumni and development hat. Putting out the alumni magazine at least three times a year — he's editor, writer and production man and though pleased to have boosted its pages from four to forty he confesses "I haven't had time to do it right."

I begin to see he has a point when he says his move to McGill should give him a bit more time. This in spite of the fact he's switching from a few rooms shared with a single secretary in a pleasant brick house to Martlet House, a mansion perched on the mountainside with at least a score of people working under him.

He says he'll pursue a master's degree in something.

Somewhere.

Perhaps we have taken too literally Francis Bacon's dictum that 'Some books are to be tasted, others to be

JETTING TO UTOPIA

Stop the speedreading machine — I want to get off

LEONARD MENDELSON



Ordinarily speed reading is considered the exclusive domain of continuing education or of remedial instruction. The implications of this technique, however, hold up a telling and sometimes unflattering mirror to the objectives of many an elementary school reading program. The professed attainments of successful graduates of Evelyn Wood Reading Dynamics are disturbingly consonant with goals, albeit usually unarticulated ones, of reading development in the primary grades. Many teachers, for example, would doubtlessly concur with the speed enthusiasts that a good reader should a) read without regressing; b) read visually not orally; c) read vertically and not horizontally; and d) read concepts and thought units instead of single words.

From this one might conclude that a skillful reader purposefully attacks material, consumes substantial segments of printed matter, and rejects the unusable bulk as waste while retaining nutritious portions for

storage in the memory until they are distributed and assimilated into the intellectual system. This model of a healthy reading organism views the book as raw matter to be processed into the appropriate brain cells with greatest dispatch. Thus, one sign of proper reading hygiene is a pair of eyes striding effortlessly over fifteen hundred words in a scant sixty seconds. Ideally, other senses should share the burden and accelerate the process. Perhaps someday, ways will be found to absorb the printed word through the pores, anticipating an era when it will be possible to bypass the sensory organs altogether and funnel information directly to the brain.

If the purpose of reading is solely to acquire information and accumulate thought units, then surely speed and efficiency are the essential criteria. Regressing is obviously a morbid symptom since it is destructive of time and energy, while horizontal reading not only taxes the optic muscles, but requires that the same tome remain clutched by fingers which could be more profitably employed in reaching for yet another volume. As for lip motions, any toddler knows that the mouth is tardier than the eye, and retardation is one of the most dreaded words in an educator's terminology. Furthermore, the speed cult is quick to point out that slow readers are rarely careful ones, and generally speaking, comprehension appears to increase with reading velocity. Speed reading, it would appear, is all profit and no loss and if it can make good its claims at linking efficiency and comprehension, then it is well that its methodology and objectives are incorporated into any reading program.

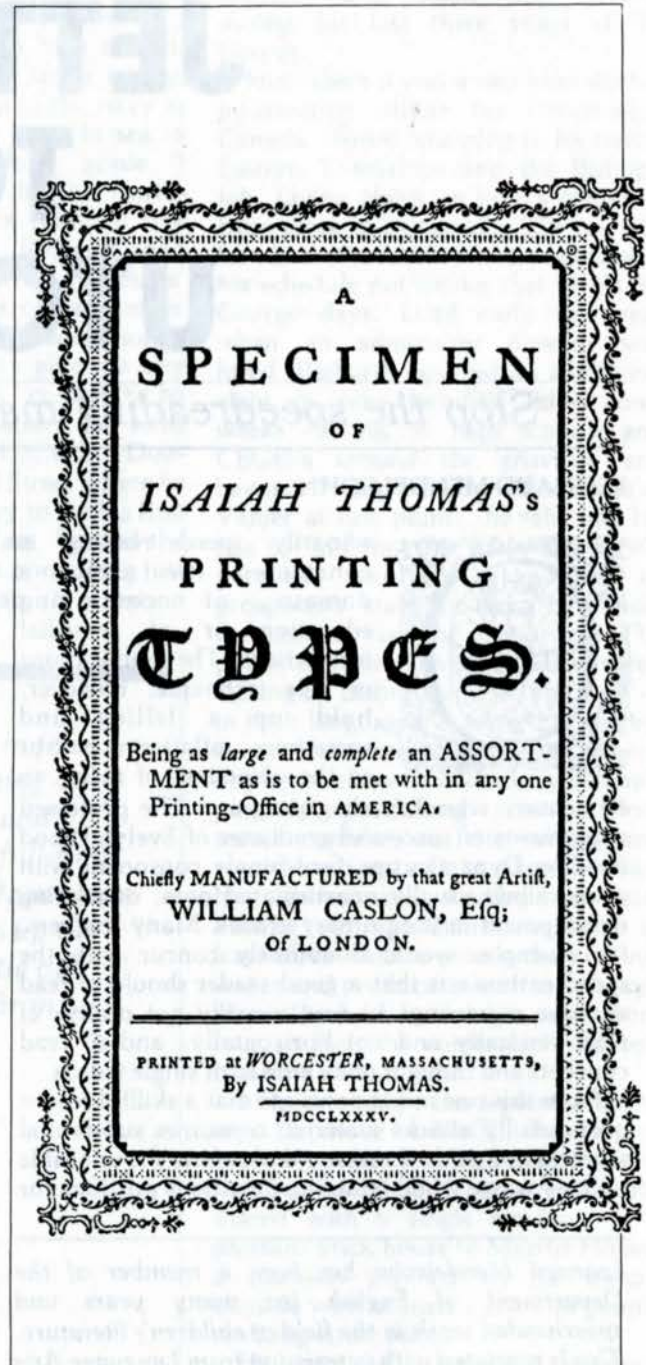
Leonard Mendelsohn has been a member of the Department of English for many years and spearheaded work in the field of children's literature. This is reprinted with permission from Language Arts Magazine published by the National Association of Teachers of English, Urbana, Ill.

swallowed, some few to be chewed and digested.' Considering them in terms of their nutritional potential

But are such facile reading practices worthy of unqualified adulation?

Taken by themselves, the cardinal virtues of reading efficiency effectively demean the entire reading process by treating it as a function rather than as an art. The first three ideals — no regressing, no lip motions, no horizontal eye movement — further the premise that the act of reading in itself has no merit. If readers linger over a word or phrase, they are squandering time in which they could have scanned additional reams of printed matter. While it is surely preferable to peruse the *Kingston Whig Standard* in ten minutes rather than two hours, assuming of course that comprehension is roughly equal in both cases, could this deference to speed be extended to *Jane Eyre*, *The Canterbury Tales*, or for that matter, *Winnie the Pooh* or *The Wizard of Oz*? Or are we to say that Charlotte Brontë, Chaucer, Milne, and Baum are counterparts of the Alsops, Jack Andersons, and Art Buchwalds, and that literary artists, like journalists, are nothing more than repositories of idea, information, fact, and perspective? While virtually all teachers would summarily dismiss such suggestion as an utter absurdity, these stated principles of proper reading might prompt anomalous conclusions. Because reading instruction may stress the mechanics of reading, a teacher must ensure that students do not mistake these mechanics for the totality of the reading process. A student trained to emulate these assumed virtues is likely to consider the aesthetic dimension but a trifling incidental. How can any teacher extol the pleasures of reading when classroom practice implicitly asserts that books are mines to be stripped and not pastures in which to dwell and delight? As a teacher diagnoses reading disabilities and instills proper reading habits, it is crucial at the same time to differentiate between the technique of reading and the art itself.

Perhaps we have taken too literally Francis Bacon's dictum that "Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, some few to be chewed and digested." We might all agree that books vary in importance, but considering them in terms of their nutritional potential evokes notions of the printed page as little more than a vegetable garden in need of weeding. If the art of reading is not important, and if we can ingest *Romeo and Juliet* while sleeping, through hypnosis, via Hymark's outlines, a literary digest, or though an informant, all's the same. The only criteria we might invoke would be the extent of knowledge of



evokes notions of the printed page as little more than a vegetable garden in need of weeding.

the subject, and the permanence of the information. I would think that for the majority of readers such indirect sources would render the play more understandable, more nearly indelible in the memory, and more accessible for fact, information, and thought content. Where then would lie the value of reading the play, except for those select esthetes who might be able to derive greater subtlety and more substantial information from a direct encounter? If we are to judge a work in terms of digestive images, then we should conclude that delight in reading is nothing more than a bagatelle.



Instead of evaluating reading matter according to its idea and information yield, it might prove more revealing to place it in one of two simple categories: a) material worth reading, and b) material worth having read. The latter category comprises the bulk of

the printed word, including textbooks, best sellers, professional and trade literature, magazines, the daily newspaper, and perhaps certain detective novels and science fiction. All of this material is distinguished by its social, intellectual, and entertainment value, depending of course on which particular type of matter is under consideration. Other than the dividends of relaxation, there is no point in leisurely wending one's way through the *Sherbrooke Record*. Materials worth reading, on the other hand, embrace such authors as Proust and Shakespeare, where the encounter cannot be rated simply by thought stimulus and information dividends. Even if retention of *Swann's Way* is minimal, time itself is dignified by the involvement. There is surely something ennobling about the moment in which one sits down to read Lear again. It is precisely these sublime moments, central to the whole humane process of letters, which are most likely to become lost in the quest for greater speed and efficiency in reading.

No one would suggest lingering over Bob and Sally, Dick and Jane any longer than adequate skill acquisition requires. It is nonetheless a glaring deficiency in a reading program when the dignity of the reading process is swallowed up by the standards of progressive attainment. And by the dignity of the reading process, I most certainly do not refer to that

vague criterion called interest; a concept which is an external stimulus and a bald admission that the act needs sweetening. To read visually instead of orally might be in the interest of economy, but taken by itself, it relegates the printed word to a mere assemblage of information. We might wonder why the monks took such pain to ornament letters, especially since the embroidery might detract from the content of the volume at hand. Visual scanning precludes the delight in Milton's majestic sounds, and would forever drive away the enraptured listeners gathered around the fireplace attendant upon Dickens' immortal narratives.

In brief, the four requisites for a skillful reader effectively eliminate most aspects of the art of reading in favor of the craft. While speed reading brochures prudently exclude poetry and drama from the list of materials which should be read rapidly, no amount of qualification can conceal a suggestion effervescent in the speed age; that most of what you read is junk, and that it is forever advisable to sort rather than indulge. I would certainly not wish to defend the quality of the bulk of writing now before us, but to be perpetually hinting to students that reading is merely a weeding process is a debilitating pedagogical practice. It is of course essential to sift the wheat from the chaff, but it is also necessary to stress that the wheat is not merely for nutrition but for savoring as well. Otherwise we will produce good sifters and sorters, but no one capable of enjoying the product we wish to isolate. To guarantee that there will always be a significant number who delight in reading, it is advisable for teachers to indulge in copious subvocalization, regression, and horizontal reading in front of the class in the form of oral presentation. I would hope that even high school and college teachers would do the same. And by oral reading I am not simply referring to self-expression, skill acquisition, or discovery of the dramatic arts, but to the sheer unsermonized indulgence in the printed page.

The fourth in the list of desirables, that of reading concepts and thought units rather than words, is potentially the most devastating ideal of the four. If I am to take this objective at face value, I might conclude that Monarch Notes, because their ideas are digested and rendered clearly are of greater value than *Macbeth*. I am certain that many students do reach this conclusion. While the notes cannot contain the full suggestiveness of the text, certainly they provide a more copious storehouse of ideas than

Speedreading is analogous to jetting to Utopia. Passengers tend to arrive prior to knowing why

most students yield from Shakespeare. As inaccurate or simplistic as the digests invariably are, they are nonetheless more efficient and comprehensible to the mass of high school and college readers than the original texts from which they derive. To stress that students in the later elementary years and in high school should read for concepts and thought units is a logical push towards the ultimate use of notes and digests.

Even those students who persist in reading the text itself seem to be overly impressed by the pursuit of concepts. I have often been struck by graduate students who, while displaying a sophisticated insight into *Henry V*, show a deplorable lack of familiarity with the text itself. The trend towards shearing a text of its concepts and discarding the rest begins with the inference sections of reading comprehension tests. The adoration of ideas to the exclusion of all else is suggested in the early years of reading instruction, reinforced in high school, and confirmed in the university. Most graduate students would consider an objective examination in *Midsummer Night's Dream* an undignified slur on their intellects. Such condescension is doubtlessly well taken, as many of them, long championing the notion of ideas over all, would fare none too well when asked specifically rather than figuratively what happens in *Hamlet*.

Of course it cannot be said that efficiency and skimming for ideas are evils, but as the sole objectives in the reading process such ethics for good readers can render devastating goals. Perhaps too little attention has been given to the purpose of reading. As Doris Gunderson has observed (*Elementary English*, January 1973, p. 18), "Reports

of reading rarely mention studies concerned with motivation . . . There is little consideration given to establishing reasons for learning to read." While motivation may be too elusive an entity for quantitative study, it is frightening to realize that in the absence of these studies, reasons for learning to read are in fact being advanced in the classroom, whether explicitly or by intuition. The extensions of these reasons are grotesquely analogous to Swift's mechanical operation of the spirit. Reading can provide fodder for the brain by the ready conversion of wood pulp and printer's ink into social poise, persuasiveness, and a financially rewarding livelihood.

Speed reading is analogous to jetting to utopia. Passengers tend to arrive prior to knowing why they came or what they are looking for. As absurd as such an excursion might be, it has surely been undertaken and is in fact underwritten daily in many elementary school classrooms. Approval for such a directionless voyage comes every time a teacher awards unqualified praise for the student who heads the chart for the most library books devoured, or with the teacher who rewards those who can scan and emerge with appropriate responses to a comprehension quiz. Such teachers say in effect that the purpose of reading is to glean information and be done with the leavings. Teachers who discourage lip motions because they retard facile coverage of a reading series likewise join ranks with speed enthusiasts. And although reading might be branded with the explicit label "fun", it is not long before the apt student reaches the conclusion that speed, concepts, and information are all one knows and all one needs to know.

or what they came looking for.



Pounds of Pizazz

Booooooooooooooooo!

Got the Feb Blues?

I have. And when I get the Febbies, I throw out the old, and buy out the new.

It's WAR on the wardrobe, an all points attack on the fur and feathers of last season.

THWACK, CRACK, BAM, BAM, BING! That's the closet. And into the trash bag with the lot, I say!

Yikes! I'm left without a stitch!

Wait — out of thin air pops this guy with silver hair.

Calls himself "The Man from Glad". Nice enough, but how the hell did he get in here I wonder, grabbing the two-ply double strength bag he hands me.

"Put that on, and get down to 'By the

Pound', " he says toward the ceiling, his back to me.

What else could I do with my rising expectations and shrinking buck?

I snip out slits for arms and neck, and watch the shimmering green slink down enveloping me.

Not bad, with a beach towel tie-up around the waist.

Should I ask him for the other nine bags in the pack and forget the trip? Stupid of me to think of it — this column has to be in by five this afternoon.

I'm off. And in a wink I'm surrounded by yummy styles — past, present, and future. A cacophony of silent rhythms old and new.

Eclectic? It's ECLECTRIC!

Like James Bay turning on. Flick! LG Twooooooooooooo!

Hyper Hydronomo! So DOWNTOWN. But laid back!

Farewell, you unfab Febbies!

Clockwise, from top left, Concordia's Beverley Smith appears mid air, but confident the taffeta dress and bolero top will carry the moment; freelance photographer Pat Walker, all fringed up, thinks back to the mini era; Beverley's back with an eastern look, but hedges with her pleated skirt, and Pat in chiffon closes a delightful sequence.





Restyling on recycled threads for the new year

Peder Wilson is pleased to show you his impeccable wardrobe, let you get a good feel of sturdy tweeds, flannel trousers, pure wool sweaters and overcoats whose warmth comes from first class fabric, not bulk. In an age of polyester reproductions, he has the air of a curator safekeeping a collection of old masters.

Yet we're in a second-hand store on Crescent Street called By The Pound-A La Livre. Wilson buys clothes in 10- and 20-thousand pound lots and sells them by weight like so many potatoes. Not the kind of sideline one readily associates with a three-piece-suited academic, but then the Concordia business policy professor's operation isn't of the rummage-through-cartons school.

It's a family enterprise — a daughter runs the west end store and his wife Fred presides downtown — and in many ways it's managed like a household. Walk in and you're offered homemade cookies, apples, imported teas in china cups. The Wilsons treat their merchandise as though it were destined for their own closets. Some of it is, for Wilson likes to pooh-pooh entrepreneurial motive and only half-jokingly attributes this foray into the garment industry to the clothing needs of five daughters. Neatly sorted, freshly cleaned dresses, skirts, gowns, blouses, shirts, ties, hats, coats, jackets, trousers, sweaters and robes of all description are suspended on hangers from a series of moveable chains. Wilson admits to a mammoth drycleaning

tab, but more remarkable is the fact that Fred Wilson takes the more delicate ladies' items of antique silk and lace home to wash and iron them herself. She did up twenty blouses one recent Sunday night. One begins to understand their preference for the term 'recycled clothing'.

They've acquired something of a reverence for fine fabrics and craftsmanship, secondhand or not. Fred Wilson is a woman who for years has patronised a New York couturier. But last trip she was shocked to find herself outfitted in polyester instead of her accustomed silk. She's got no compunction about selecting something from the store and says, "My daughter's out shopping this afternoon for a party dress. But she'll end up here, she always does."

All this might suggest boutique prices. Considering the condition and quality of the clothes, though, pricing seems reasonable. "Good" labels abound and many items look brand new. As Peder Wilson likes to point out, synthetics rarely make the second-hand rounds: "It's got to be of good quality to have lasted." Wool sweaters go for \$3.99 a pound, the average sweater weighing in at no more than 2 pounds. Sports jackets and coats can be had in the \$20 range (per item). Sometimes a garment will be individually priced if the price by weight seems unfair: Fred Wilson holds up a silk dress that should have sold for upwards of \$50 but was tagged at half that simply because she felt that was what it was worth. Out

in the N.D.G. store, which caters to the whole family, children's snowsuits fetch a couple of dollars each and baby clothes rival rummage sales, many under a dollar. New stock is brought in twice a week.

Much of the fun and much of the sweat comes from buying tons of clothes sight unseen. The Wilsons never know what they're getting from their local wholesalers until they've brought back their packs and opened them. And Wilson says he hasn't a clue about the suppliers' source. Handmade lace and Harris tweeds sit cheek by jowl with fifties horrors and fancy chiffon gowns. Sometimes rags have to be weeded out and sometimes there's a real find. A raccoon coat in mint condition once came their way, and Wilson's dream is to unwrap a vicuna.

But the best find ever slipped right past the Wilsons into the hands of a lucky customer. It was a \$20 dress dolled up with a piece of costume jewellery. The lady came back a few weeks later to report she'd shown the pin to a jeweller. Yes, those white drops encircling the flower were real pearls. Eight hundred dollars' worth.

Treasure-hunters will find By The Pound at 1219 Crescent Street and on the corner of Walkley Avenue and de Maisonneuve. They're open noon to 6 Monday, 11-6 Tuesday through Saturday, Thursday and Friday nights till 9, downtown; and 11 to 5 Monday through Saturday in N.D.G.

Pat greets us again in a chemise, while Beverley looks out from a fur wrap; next, fringe and hotpants complete the picture, before the girls relax in tuxes at the Great Canadian Cafe. Don't look now, but something's about to fall on the table.



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Alumni Post

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(514) 879-5898

Notes on Loyola people

Claudine Lefort (BSc '71) is working at the Côte St. Luc branch of Royal Trust in residential real estate. "I would dearly love to hear from the old gang, Marianne Gallagher, Ray Poitras, Franci Foo Kune et al," she writes. Claudine has news from her brother and sister, also Loyola grads. Emile Lefort (BA) is at the University of Toronto studying for his MA and Geneviève Lefort ('72) is studying medicine at the Université de Montpellier in France. . . . Peter F. Reesor has been appointed Assistant Director of Information at McMaster. The Hamilton native and Communication Arts graduate has held a number of positions in television since 1973. . . . The following item about former student Bob McCauley appeared in Tim Burke's sports column in *The Gazette* a while back. . . . "Labett (Peter Lebett, chairman of the Toronto Grey Cup committee) told Bob McCauley, popular manager of the Hotel Toronto and an old Loyola alumnus: 'You gave me a room that smells like an old cigar.' Retorted McCauley: 'I didn't know you let her smoke them.' " . . . Ian Verryn-Stuart (BA '67) began his first year of a surgery residency at Dalhousie University in July. He graduated in medicine from Dalhousie in 1976. "I recently received and enjoyed the Concordia University Magazine, particularly the 'Loyola Notes on People' section," he writes. Thanks Ian. . . . John H. Walsh (BA '48), President of Sovereign Insurance, represented Concordia at the installation of J. Louis Lebel as Chancellor of the University of Calgary on November 30. Following U. of C. tradition, John presented the new Chancellor with a letter formally extending the congratulations and best wishes of Concordia. . . . A large group of alumni gathered at the Loyola Faculty Club in December for the first reunion of Thé-Arts Loyola. . . . Joseph Rogel (BA) was one of the 70 Quebec Jewish writers presented with a scroll of recognition by Cultural Affairs Minister Denis Vaugeois in November. The scroll reads: "In recognition of your contribution to Jewish Letters in Quebec by the Honourable Denis Vaugeois, Minister of Cultural Affairs."



Chairman Duff honoured

The Department of Physical Education and Athletics honoured Alex Duff, Chairman of Concordia's Board of Governors, prior to December's Concordia-McGill varsity hockey game.

Duff received plaques from the Board of Governors and the Athletics Department and a token from the student body.

A leading contributor to the successful merger of Loyola and Sir George athletics and to the founding of Concordia's Department of Physical Education and Athletics, Duff has been a strong supporter of the Concordia athletics program since its inception in 1974.

Duff's interest in athletics goes back to the mid-thirties when he played hockey with the McGill Redmen and with the Junior Canadiens. He later played for the 1940 Allan Cup Champions, the Kirkland Lake Blue Devils, at which time he earned a reputation as being "one of the best back-checkers" in the game.

Alex Duff graduated from McGill in Geology and later served as a navigator in the Royal Canadian Air Force.

Notes on Sir George people

D.S. Dutton (BA '60) is now working in Ottawa in analysis and planning for Bell Canada's Corporate Marketing and Development group. . . . Howard Reininger (BSc '68) has just become a partner in the Toronto law firm Risk, Cavan, Gardner where he's been practising for the past three years. . . . Gary Davies (BA '68) was recently named Agency Relations Associate at the United Way of Greater London in London, Ontario while finishing his M.A. in Social Welfare Policy for McMaster. . . . Rosemary Arthur, Assistant to the Dean of Graduate Studies at Sir George (1970-74) and well-known lecturer on women and the family, has recently completed her doctoral studies at OISE. . . . Pete Lang and his wife Joan (Antoniuk) (BA '71) have returned to White Rock, B.C. after 1½ years in Burma. Joan's teaching French immersion to Kindergarten children; Pete's a production-sales co-ordinator in the forest industry. . . . Ted Bielun (BSc '72) is teaching at Okanagan Community College in Penticton, B.C. His wife Joan is in charge of intensive care at the Penticton hospital. . . . Pat Vibert (BA '71) is combining real estate sales with genealogical research in Burnaby, B.C. Her husband Wayne (B. Comm. '71) is now controller for a specialty food importer.

The Loyola Alumni Office is looking for 14 back issues of the Loyola Review in order to put together a complete bound collection. If you can donate any of the following issues, send them to the Alumni Office or call 482-0320, ext. 313: 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1926, 1932, 1936, 1946, 1951, 1952, 1954, 1961, 1970, 1971.

Sir George

Fraser W. ADAMS, '68

Industrial Health Consultant at Centre Hospitalier Universitaire de Sherbrooke. Special interest in Lung diseases and deafness in the textile mills. M.C.R.P. Rutgers '71, M.P.A. Univ. of Colorado '72.

George ANDERSON, '64

I am the Manager, Internal Financial Audit, Planning and Financial Services Department of Environment, Ottawa. Capable leadership at the federal political level is lacking in all parties.

Luce BERNARD, '73

I've lived in Ottawa since mid-November where I work at the Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council.

C.N. [Gus] BOROVILOS, '61

After graduating B.A. (Pol. Sc.) worked as Assistant Manager, Eaton's M&L 4 years then Office Overload as Br. Mgr. another 3 years.

Entered Govt. (Fed.) service with M&L as a counsellor, later Dorion ('72-'75) Br. Mgr. then to N.H.Q. Ottawa as Ind'l consultant and now a senior manpower consultant. Past ESA Pres. 1963-65; 2 time recipient of major exec. award. Past water polo team captain & 440 yds. F.S. champion.

PERSONAL:

Married to Valerie MILNER (Evening, Arts); 2 children: Carolyn and Helen.

Lynn CHISNALL, '67

Since 1968, teacher of Senior English at Rideau High School, Ottawa. Chairman of Ontario Secondary School Teachers' Federation Political Action Committee 1976-77; presently member on OSSTF's Judicial Council.

Keith CLARK, '64

Recently appointed to the position of Head of Special Programs, Aldershot High School, Burlington, Ont. and elected to the Provincial Board of Directors for the Science Teachers Assoc. of Ontario.

David DELCLOO, '72

I enjoy C.U. Mag. as it shows us what is happening with the alumni and I would like to see more of the present campus. What has changed in university life since the '60's?

Ed.: Coffee's now 25 cents a cup.

N.G., '78

Today's politics is unfortunately the reason why Quebec has lost cash, investment opportunities, people, and credibility in the eyes of graduates from "anglo" universities.

Unemployment in Quebec is excellent proof.

David P.G., '77

I recently received a full fledged life insurance solicitation over the phone. He claimed to be a fellow Concordian and said that his sources are "friends" of mine but that he could not divulge their names. I suggest that he got name and phone number from YOUR (or Con U's) Records!! Thus — I think I'll keep my last name to myself as I now feel that my signature might result in further soliciting which I totally abhor!!!

We'll check this disagreeable business out and get to you and other readers.

Strathearn [Thorn] HICKING, '76

I am a Public Health Nurse — completed B.A. in 1976. Now I am at the University of Toronto in the M.S.W. program.

Cathie KEEN, '76

I have been residing in Ottawa for 3 yrs. now; I'm presently working for a M.P., but moving into the Canadian Dairy Commission. I realize that I'm a LIBERAL, despite working for a Conservative! Also, the B.Sc. only helps water the plants! However, socially I've been helping out the handicapped at Alleluia House, l'Arche of Jean Vanier; been a member of Toastmasters; Miss Montréal's vitality; been impressed with the magazine published by you; found the grad. ring a common point to ex-"patriots"! ... school sure was a different life ...

Can we expect an increase in the milk quota? Write soon.

Bruce KOKEN, '79

Presently station manager at CRSG — Radio Sir George. Why not do some research into old radio members? Some have very reputable jobs in broadcasting — Could be interesting.

Send some names — our address is on inside front cover.

Douglas MCKENZIE, '68

Minister at Asbury & West United Church in Toronto since Oct. 1, 1978. For the last three years convenor of the United Church's northern co-ordinating Comm., a committee which overviewed the church's work from Labrador to the Yukon.

Leonard MINTZ, '66

Opened an office in Consulting, Leonard Mintz & Assoc. Ltd.

Molly M. NAAPALAINEN, '61

At the moment I am enjoying the fact that

finally I am a housewife and mother. I, now, have more time to think, to read and to write. I never knocked women who stayed home and I have ever more praise for these workers now.

Marielle NITOSLAWSKI, '77

Marielle is spending a second tough year in Poland, studying the technical basics of film-making (camera, light, etc. in conjunction with EYE & THOUGHT) at the exacting LODZ Film School.

P. ORRELL, '56

Retired from Shell after 39 years service Montreal-Toronto-Ottawa-Montreal. Now self-employed plus counselling small business. This plus city house, country house, children & grandchildren in Vancouver, Prince Albert, Toronto and Ottawa — keep pretty busy. Theatre and symphony events at National Arts Centre complete a satisfactory way of life. P.S. Goodly no. of alumni in Shell.

Joseph S. PAL, '55

Appointed Vice-President and General Manager of Walker Exhausts Limited, responsible for manufacturing, sales, administration and distribution. Formerly Vice-President, Marketing, at Walker and President of the Shepherd Boats Division of the Whittaker Corporation.

Shirley RAPHAEL, '62

Have been an artist since I left SGWU — exhibiting in Canada, U.S.A. and Europe. I also teach at Bishop's University in Lennoxville, — fine art — and at McGill University this year I teach printmaking. Thoughts — it's terrible to be an artist in Quebec.

Len ROSENBERG, '49

I'm located in Aurora, Ontario, where I've been for 23 years running my accounting practice and related endeavors. Among others do you know where to reach Maurice Longalier. How about a directory of Grads?

H.E. SCHREIBER, '74

Eng. Tech. at Northern Telecom Transm. Division. Presently working on M.A. thesis in Engl. Lit.

Trying to get out of Quebec A.S.A.P.

Karl H. SELCK, '70

Well, since 1970 much has been happening. I left McGill Libraries as Library Assistant in 1975. Now, I am going to think a lot of preparing to work overseas teaching.

Lee TSUO, '70

This university is going down for sure, due to the vanity of the people there. Frankly it is a commercial university and not a serious academic English university like McGill.

It's just that their ads are so subdued you can't see them. We're the best around — what's this about vanity?

Lt. Rob VANSATEN, '77

I was involved in buying-selling-importing specialty automobiles between Montreal, Vancouver, California.

Decided to pursue a childhood dream before I'm too old — now an officer in pilot training in Can. Armed Forces and hope to fly in Germany with Canada's new fighters for five years.

Then it's back to business on civic street. Enjoying life!!!

Gerald F. WILSON, '51

Graduated May 1951.

Joined Eaton's Dept. Store May 28, 1951 and am still with them 27 years later. Have a million stories about customers, staff, and human beings in general.

Our phone number is 879-8497.

Loyola

Brian ARBUTHNOT, '77

Since graduation I've started work at the Kahnawake Survival School in Caughnawaga and entered an M.A. in Education at Concordia.

Lester BROWNS, '74

Master of Fine Arts in film criticism from Columbia University, 1976. Unemployed except for bouts of employment at McGill University Library. Dedicated to working in cinema scholarship.

Edward A. COLLISTER, '77

Presently completing my Master of Library Service at the School of Library Service, Dalhousie University, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Lorne FREEMAN, '79

I've been going to Loyola, Concordia. I plan to graduate next year. I think the P.Q. is terrible, I believe in a united Canada. I hope one day I will be an alumnus.

Louise B. GAGNON, '76

After the graduation, I found a job in a select private high school for girls, as a fine arts teacher. I'm very happy with it. It is an

old school in Sherbrooke (the town) called Notre-Dame.

One year ago, my husband and I bought a house in Sherbrooke.

Richard GAGNON, '75

I was on my own since my graduation, and I begin to work as salesman (conseiller publicitaire) for CHLT-Télé 7, Sherbrooke, in August 1978. It's a very well structured and dynamic group; I hope to have long roots in it.

If you're planning some TV advertising in the area ask for me at CHLT-TV 7.

Eleanor M. GRIFFIN, '65

Living normal married life and enjoying good health so far.

Hal [Ross] HORWOOD, '68

A mere year after Comm-arts '68, decided to change my first name to Ross and take up a job as travel consultant. Ten years and a few trips later, can be found "assistant managing" Tempo International travel in downtown Montreal. Still single, living in Rosemere. Hair starting to thin.

Got any travel stories to tell? Our address is on inside front cover.

Marc. E. LATTONI, '75 [SGW — MBA '76]

I have just accepted the position of Manager: Personnel & Industrial Relations with HACE Corporation Shipping Ltd. Since obtaining my MBA, I have been a consultant with Rourke, Bourbonnais & Assoc.

Leck LESIAK, '65

I have turned into a fitness freak in the past 6 years. I run marathons, spend my vacations bicycle touring, and cross country ski hundreds of kilometers each year. I still have occasional nightmares about final exams.

Living in Fredericton.

Must be the exercise.

John A. PERCIVAL, '76

Completed M.Sc. in Geology at Queen's University in Kingston, Ontario. Presently enrolled in Geology at Queen's for Ph.D.

M.B. PRIMEAU, '72

Graduated in 1972. Obtained a diploma in Archive Studies from University College, London, England in June 1974. Joined Bell Canada in 1975 and since May 1976, have worked in the Bell's Historical Dept.

Edward W. QUINLAN, '71

Mr. E.W. Quinlan, B.Sc. '71, Loyola, has just accepted position with an adjusting firm in Calgary, Alberta, as Branch

Manager. Adjusting firm is KERNAGHAN Adjuster in Calgary.

Charles REBELLO, '77

I have been working part-time in Audio, but I plan to leave for Toronto, due to both economic and social problems in Quebec. I really enjoyed working and studying at Concordia.

Joseph ROGEL, '76

I am working on a new book of poems called "Soliloquy of Athadow". It's a collection of pieces done for my prof. at Concordia. It will be hopefully published shortly.

Edward "Ted" ROONEY, '50

Completed our 7th year on CTV channels with "Treehouse". Seen by million viewers weekly. Creator — producer.

Well done.

Marjorie WHITTINGHAM, '72

Born to Ted and Marjorie Whittingham, (née Schofield), both B.Sc. grads '72, Loyola campus, a son Michael Edward on March 24, 1978 in Meadow Lake, Sask. He'll make a fine swimmer. Congratulations!

Norman D. RYAN, '72

B.Sc. (general physics) '72 summer valedictorian.
B.A. (mathematics) Concordia '76 M.Ed. McGill '76.
Parent Effectiveness Training qualification '78.
Teacher Effectiveness Training qualification '78.
Currently group leader of Behavioral Workshop at Macdonald Cartier Memorial High School.

Madeleine S. RYAN, '74

Presently, I am completing a Certificate in Mathematics for Teachers (Elementary School Level) at Concordia University, SGW campus.

Lesley E. RUST, Concordia, '74

(Assisted on about 50 fun features, TV commercials, series). Presently partner vice-president Proparm Ltd., Chambly, Que. Props, special effects, rental house for film & Theatre industry (my idea). Served every province in Canada except Nfld & PEI. Also partner in Neutrex water canon featured in last issue, invented by my business partner, Josef Elsener. Also journalism student.



Mr. and Mrs. Magnus Flynn [née Joan Richardson] presenting gift to winning driver, N. Jones, following his victory in the Association of Alumni featured race at Blue Bonnets on December 8, 1978. The winning horse is Eric Adios.

Campus Centre

There are all sorts of events coming up at our Loyola Campus Centre this term.

In addition to the Centre's regular programs — Tuesday night Oasis Coffee House, Wednesday night Music Revival Night and Thursday and Friday night discos — there will be a number of special events to which all alumni will be welcome.

February 20, 21 — Health Fair

February 27 — Jazz night

February 28 — noontime concert

March 12-16 — Spring Fair

March 28 — noontime concert

April 7 — Student Appreciation night

For further information on these or any Campus Centre programs, call 482-0320, ext. 330 or 235.

Blood Drive

More than 1,000 pints of blood were collected at the 1979 Commerce blood drive last month. The drive, organized by student Alan Kaufman for the Commerce Students' Society, was part of Commerce Week '79, a week of workshops and guest speakers on business and management.

The drive's "take" has increased steadily through the last few years, rising from 600 pints in 1976 to 837 in 1977 to 932 in 1978.

According to the Red Cross, 800 pints of blood are needed each day, or 4,000 per week, to keep Quebec's 140 hospitals supplied for routine operations.



Friends of Concordia

Friends of Concordia University in the United States will hold their third annual meeting in New York City on March 13, 1979, at 11 a.m. at 68 William Street.

All members of the Sir George Williams and the Loyola alumni associations who live in the U.S. or its possessions are members of Friends of Concordia University and are welcome to attend. This relatively new organization was set up by a group of businessmen to represent those in the U.S. interested in Concordia.

The organization also receives donations for Concordia University. This means that American tax deduction receipts can be provided to American donors. This was not previously possible.

Should you wish to contact any member of the executive of the Friends of Concordia University, their addresses and telephone numbers follow:

President,
Mr. Bob Thomas,
Assistant General Manager & Chief Agent,
The Royal Bank of Canada,
New York Agency,
68 William Street,
New York, N.Y. 10005, (212) 363-6692
Vice President,
Mr. Walter S. Tomenson, Jr.,
Assistant Vice-President,
Marsh & McLennan Inc.,
1221 Avenue of the Americas,
New York, N.Y. 10020, (212) 997-7645.
Treasurer,
Mr. Peter J. Armstrong,
Wood Gundy Incorporated,
100 Wall Street,
New York, N.Y. 10005, (212) 344-0633.
Secretary,
Mr. E. Howard Radford,
Development Officer,
Concordia University,
1455 de Maisonneuve Blvd. West,
Montreal, P.Q. H3G 1M8, (514) 879-2830.

Fund Best Ever

The Sir George Williams, Loyola and Concordia annual fund raised close to \$62,000 from over 2400 graduates in 1978, topping its goal and bringing in the greatest amount it has raised in an annual campaign to date.

Deaths

Louis Philippe Mongeau (BA '31) on October 12, 1978.

Major Donald J. Angle (BA '52) on August 13, 1978.

Rev. Patrick Ambrose (BA '36), director of the Federation for Catholic Charities and brother of Loyola security officer James Ambrose, on January 16, 1979.

HOMECOMING

by James Weir

KITCHEN MANAGEMENT!

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